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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

☞ All persons desiring to have their *old cradles* repaired should send them in immediately, as it will be impossible to accommodate them if they neglect the matter until within a few days of harvest.

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JUNE 3, 1881.—6t.

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And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

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Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

ROWING AGAINST THE TIDE.

It is easy to glide with the ripples
  Adown the stream of time,
To flow with the course of the river,
  Like music to some old rhyme;
But ah! it takes courage and patience
  Against its current to ride,
And we must have strength from heaven,
  When rowing against the tide.

We may float on the river's surface
  While our oars scarce touch the stream,
And visions of early glory
  On our dazzling sight may gleam;
We forget that on before us
  The dashing torrents roar,
And while we are idly dreaming,
  Its waters will carry us o'er.

But a few—ah, would there were many,
  Row up the "stream of life;"
They struggle against its surges,
  And mind neither toil nor strife.
Though weary and faint with labor,
  Singing, triumphant, they ride,
For Christ is the hero's Captain
  When rowing against the tide.

Far on through the hazy distance,
  Like a mist on a distant shore,
They see the walls of a city,
  With its banners floating o'er,
Seen through a glass so darkly
  They almost mistake their way,
But faith throws light on their labor,
  When darkness shuts out their day.

And we shall be one of that number
  Who mind no toil or pain?
Shall we mourn the loss of earthly joys
  When we have a crown to gain?
Or shall we glide on with the river,
  With death at the end of our ride,
While our brother, with heaven before him,
  Is rowing against the tide?

UNDER THE MIDNIGHT LAMP.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

I am a doctor, a busy, professional man, whose time is money; whenever, therefore, I can save it, I do. Many and many a night have I passed in the train, counting the hours thus gained as a miner does his gold. Upon this point, unfortunately, my little wife and I do not agree; but it is, I think, the only point upon which we do not. Eight hours in a comfortless railroad compartment, wrapped up in your plaid like a snake in its blanket, instead of your comfortable sheets, stretched over a comfortable spring mattress—no, she can not be made to see the propriety of the exchange, nor will she believe that I sleep quite as well, if not disturbed, in the plaid as in the sheets.

The train was just off as I sprang in, and the shock of the start landed me on my seat. Being of a slow, placid nature, I was in no hurry to recover from the shock, and we were fairly off, speeding away as only an English express can speed, before I looked around. I had not the carriage to myself, as I had at first supposed; a lady occupied the further end, and at the first glance, spite of dim light and the fact of her veil being down, I saw her eyes, unnaturally large and intense in their expression, were fixed upon me. I at all times prefer a carriage to myself, and if a companion I must have, let it be a gentleman, not a lady; but there was no help for it. The lady was there, and, moreover, she was looking at me. "So she may," said I to myself; "that shall not prevent me from making myself as comfortable as circumstances will allow." Slowly and deliberately, therefore, I removed my hat, substituting for it a cloth cap, which I drew well down over my ears; then I folded my arms and composed myself to sleep. But in vain The eyes of my fellow passenger haunted me. I saw them as distinctly as if my own were open. Was she watching me still? Involuntarily I looked up and around, and my look met hers, full, burning, intense, with far more of meaning in it than I could at all fathom. It was getting decidedly unpleasant, and I was decidedly uncomfortable. Try as I might, I could not keep my eyes closed. Hers was on me, and meet them I must.

In her attitude, too, as well as in her look, there was something strange and mysterious. Huddled up in the corner, she seemed to be holding something close pressed to her beneath the long loose mourning cape, bending low over it in a crouching posture. Once or twice, her eyes closely fixed upon mine, I saw her shiver; but for that slight convulsive movement, she sat perfectly still.

Was she cold? I offered her my plaid, glad of an opportunity to break the ominous silence. If she would but speak, make some commonplace remark, the spell might be broken.

"I am not cold."

A commonplace remark enough; but the spell was not broken. The mystery that lay in her eyes lay also in her voice.

What should I try next? I looked at my watch—11:30; our train speeding on at a furious rate, no chance of a stoppage for some time to come, and the full open-wide gaze of my motionless companion not for one moment removed from my face. It was unpleasant, certainly. If I changed my position, faced the window instead of her, she must remove her eyes from my face at last. But there was a sort of fascination about her and her look, which I peferred meeting to shirking, knowing it was on me all the time.

There was nothing for it, then, but to give up all hope of sleep, and make the best of my position and companion, whom I now observed more closely. That she was a lady there could be little doubt; there was that in her dress and appearance that was unmistakable. That she was pretty, there could be no doubt, either: those dark, intensely dark eyes, the thick coils of warm burnished hair, the small, pale features, seen dimly beneath the veil; yes, she was young, pretty, a lady and in trouble. So far I got, but no further. How came she to be traveling alone at that time of night, and with that look on her face? What could it be that she was holding pressed so closely to her, and yet so carefully kept out of sight? From the size and uncertain outline, I should have guessed it to be a child; but then, there was not the faintest motion, nor could she have held a sleeping infant long in that position. I think that something of curiosity must have been betrayed in my look, for her own darkened and deepened into a perfect agony of fear and doubt.

Ashamed, I withdrew my gaze at once, and, drawing out my note-book, was about to make a memorandum, when, with a sudden forward movement, she fell at my feet, arresting my hand by the agonizing grasp of her own, its burning contact sending through me a painful thrill.

"Don't betray me! Don't give me up to him! Oh don't! I am so frightened!"

It was but a whisper, breathed out rather than spoken, yet it shuddered through me like a cry.

"I can not always hide it! I can not always bear it about with me; it breaks my heart, and—I am so tired."

And letting the hand which still held, pressed closely to her, the mysterious burden that so had raised my curiosity drop heavily to her side, there lay at her feet and mine a little dead baby, a tiny creature evidently not many weeks old.

Then the woman threw up her veil, and, withdrawing her eyes for the first time from mine, clasped her hands before her, her figure thrown slightly back, and looked down upon it. A pretty picture; the poor young mother, with her pale child's face and deep mourning dress; the wee baby, gleaming so white in its death and baby-robe against the heavy crape skirt on which it lay—a pretty picture certainly for a railroad carriage and lightened by its dim midnight lamp.

"Dead!" was my voluntary exclamation

She stretched her raised hands downward toward it with a despairing gesture, speaking with low, wild, rapid utterance.

"It was not his look that killed it, but my love. He hated it, my baby, my first-born; for all the love I gave him, he hated it, and that his look might not kill it, I held it in my arms, so close, so close, till it was dead. Oh, my baby, my baby!"

The outstretched hands had reached it now, and raised it from the floor to the seat, folding it around until the inclosing arms and the down-bent face hid it once more out of sight.

Was ever luckless traveler more awkwardly placed? the dead child; the prostrate woman; the scene, a public railroad carriage; the hour, midnight. I am of a blunt nature. Mrs. Merton often scolds me for my blunt, straightforward speeches; but then she has such a pretty way of beating about the bush, which it would be absurd for me to imitate as it was for the ass to mimic the tricks of his master's lap-dog. I must go straight to the point as soon as ever I see it. I did so now.

"How came you to be traveling alone, and with a dead child? Are you going home?"

The question seemed to rouse her once more to the perfect frenzy of fear. She turned to me as before, clinging to my hand with small, hot fingers and heart-broken cry:

"Don't betray me, don't give me up to him! His look would have killed my baby; it would kill me if I had to meet it. She is safe, for I killed my baby; and he hates me and I have no home—no home."

I was in a perfect maze of doubt. Could the pretty, soft young creature at my feet be indeed a murderess? and could it be her husband of whom she seemed in such abject terror? My blood boiled; I felt ready to defend her against a dozen husbands; but how?

It was midnight now; we could not be far from London; the guard might be popping his head in at any moment. I jumped to a sudden conclusion.

"Were you going to any friend in London?"

"I know nobody in London."

"The poor little thing is either mad or her husband is a brute," was my mental exclamation.

"Then you must come home with me to my wife; she will see after you."

An upward glance of wild, agonized supplication:

"She won't betray me, or—take baby from me?" And once more the wee dead thing was lifted up into the arms that seemed almost too frail to hold it, and hidden away beneath the long mourning-cape.

I took her home. Mary received her with a broad look of amaze that made me smile, but that found no expression in words. When, taking her aside, I told her all I knew, she wrung her hands in sheer sympathizing pity.

"Murdered her own baby—her first-born! Oh, how sad, how dreadful!" And involuntarily she glanced toward the door that hid from us our own little ones, safely cradled and asleep. Then she went back to our strange guest, who sat huddled up in my big easy-chair, the dead baby still at her bosom.

"I must get her to bed," said Mary, with a quick, determined nod; and she really did contrive to do so by soft, tender, cooing words, and solemn assurance of safety to herself and baby, whom she kissed and cried over, and considered as she might some living object of solicitude, much to the little mother's comfort.

"And you won't betray me; and he won't come and take her from me, or hurt us with his angry look? Oh, dear, how nice it is to lie down! I am so tired, and baby is cold; but I think I can sleep now a little and—forget."

She was half asleep already; the heavy lids had dropped together, the small, pale face had dropped downward upon the little downy head that lay against her bosom.

"Her husband must be sent for," I said resolutely, when we found ourselves once more alone; and I glanced at an envelope I had taken from the stranger's pocket:

"MRS. TREMAYNE,
"*Grantley Lodge,*
"*Grantley.*"

Mary stared at me aghast.

"Her husband, who hates her, and would have killed her baby! Oh, John, you would not be so cruel! She seems so frightened of him, poor little thing! You may be sure he is some horrid, wicked tyrant. And if she really killed her baby—oh, dear, how sad it is! Whatever will become of her!"

"But, my dear child, if she has a husband or friends we must restore her to them.—Why, she is a little more than a child! It's very strange, very, and sad; but the mystery must be cleared, and the baby buried."

Mary still pronounced me cruel and unfeeling beyond anything she could have conceived.

"Of course, her husband is a madman, who will murder her as soon as he gets her into his hands. You know, John, that husbands are always murdering their wives."

"Middle-aged wives, dear, or elderly, whose lives are heavily insured. I shall telegraph at once."

"Then her death will be at your door, sir—mind that!" and too indignant to waste upon me more words, away went Mary to take a last peep at our own sleeping babes, at the dead baby about which there was so much mystery, and the poor young mother whom she had doomed to a violent death.

She was still bending over her, and had called me up to the bedside to notice the extraordinary length of the lashes, and the beauty of the face in repose, when we were startled by a knock at the front door.

"It's the husband; I know it is. Oh, John, don't betray her; don't give her up; you wouldn't be so cruel."

"Nonsense, child; watch by her till I return. If she awakes, say nothing about—"

"Her husband. As if I should!"

Our household having long since retired, long, indeed, before my return, I myself opened the door.

The street lamp dimly lighted two figures; one tall, stout and muffled.

"Mr. Merton?"

I answered in the affirmative.

"You have kindly given shelter to a lady?"

"Just so."

The speaker nodded to his companion, who touched his hat and vanished.

The other stranger now entered the hall and grasped my hand.

"Mr. Tremayne?" I asked, hesitatingly.

"Captain Tremayne. How is she?"

"Asleep, under my wife's care—sleeping as peacefully as a child."

"Thank God! So young—at such an hour—in such a state—"

I saw a long shudder run through the tall, powerful frame.

"And the child?" he added, after a pause, in a horror-stricken whisper. "She had it with her?"

I hardly knew what to answer; but he had thrown off his heavy ulster and traveling cap, and now stood before me as handsome and pleasant and honest-looking a young fellow as I ever saw, and my heart warmed to him. He was no assassin, or ruffian, or cowardly bully, whatever Mary might say.—The shadow of a great horror that lay in the blue, mellow eyes had been laid there by terror, not crime.

"The child is dead," I said softly.

"It died two days ago—died suddenly in convulsions in her arms, and the shock turned her brain. She was doing so well, poor little thing; but afterward she grew delirious, and in her ravings she accused herself and me. I could do nothing; she would not have me near her, but beat me off with her hands, as she couldn't bear the sight of me. And I was so fond of her, and she of me!" Here the man broke down. He walked to the window, then turned and asked, abruptly, "May I go to her?"

I thought of Mary, and hesitated.

"She is sleeping so peacefully just now; and if she was awoke suddenly and saw you—"

"She shall not see me," he broke in eagerly. "I will be so quiet. But I must see her. I nursed her through a long illness a year ago, and she would have no one near her but me; and now—"

Under the heavy military mustache I saw his lips quiver; he paused, then added: "I must go to her!" not in command, but yearning appeal, both in voice and eyes.

"Will you wait here a minute? I will see whether she still sleeps."

She still slept, the heavy, peaceful sleep of a tired child, Mary keeping a stern watch and guard over her. I beckoned her out of the room.

"Well!" with fretful, impatient eagerness. "You have seen him? What is he like? Is he horrid?"

"Judge for yourself; he is in the dining-room. He says he must see her—he must come in."

"That he shan't, the cruel wretch; or it shall be over my prostrate body!" tragically.

"Well, go and tell him so."

"I will!" And away, nothing daunted, went Mary.

I smiled. "She will no more resist the pleading of those blue, handsome eyes than could her husband. "He will win her over with a look." I was right; she soon returned, and not alone.

"He will be very quiet and she need not see him. I thought it would be better," all this apologetically.

He crossed the room as noiselessly as a woman, stooped over the bed in silence, then sat down beside it. Mary shaded the lamp so that the room was in twilight, and so we all three sat down to wait.

For more than an hour we waited, then Mary stole out. Captain Tremayne looked up as the door opened and closed: then, with a quick sight, laid his brown curly head down upon the pillow as close as possible to that of the poor young wife without touching it, and moved his hand up toward hers where it lay on the coverlet, but without touching that either, for fear of awakening or disturbing her.

It was not until the first gray streaks of daylight were struggling in through the window, beside which I sat, that there was a slight stir; she had awakened at last.

"Hugh!" she breathed, dreamily at first, then urgently, "Hugh!"

"Yes, dear."

She turned her face toward his where it lay beside her. She was only partially awake, as yet, her eyes were still closed; but the hand on the coverlet crept up softly toward him, fluttered over his face, rested one moment caressingly on the brown curls, then, with a long, contented sigh, her arm stole round his neck.

"Husband, kiss me!"

"His presence has saved her," was my mental comment. "There is nothing now to fear:" and, unnoticed, I left the room.

Chilled and cramped with the long sitting after the night's journey, I was not sorry to find the sitting-room bright with lamp and fire-light, the kettle singing on the hob, breakfast as comfortably laid out for two as if the hour had been nine instead of six, and Mrs. Merton as neat and fresh and trim as if that midnight tragedy had been all a dream. Let cavilists sneer as they may, there is nothing for a man like a wife, if she is a good one. I myself may have had doubts on the subject—wives are but women after all, and, therefore, be trying at times, even the best of them. But I certainly had no doubts whatever, as I stretched out my feet to the blaze and resigned myself cheerfully to being petted and waited on.

"Well?" questioned Mrs. Merton, when my creature comforts had all been duly attended to, and not before. I told her how matters stood; she was delighted.

"And so they are fond of each other, after all; and his being unkind to her and her poor little baby was only a delusion. How dreadful! How delightful, I mean! Poor fellow—so young and handsome and nice! I felt so sorry for him."

"He must have traveled down in the same train as she did."

"Oh, no; he told me all about it. He had been summoned up to town on business, and left home yesterday morning. In the evening the nurse left her, as she thought, asleep, to fetch something from the kitchen."

"Have a gossip there, you mean."

"John," solemnly, "you don't like nurses, you know you don't."

"My dear, I am a married man, and moreover an M. D. A well-balanced mind must hate somebody or some class of bodies; and, as a rule, medical men hate nurses."

"Nonsense, John! Well, Mrs. Tremayne got away while the nurse was down stairs, and, being traced to the station, where she had taken a ticket to London, Captain Tremayne was telegraphed to, and was stopped as he got into the train on his way home. Some one must have seen you leave the station."

"As he came to look for her here, somebody must have brought him; two came to the door."

"It will be all right now that he has found her; she will get quite well, and he will only have to comfort her for the loss of her poor little baby."

I wipe my pen, blot the MSS., and rise. My story is done, and as it is the first, so will it probably be the last I shall write.

Mrs. Merton looks up from the gloves she is mending. "The story done! Why, all you have written is only the beginning of the end! You could not surely have heart to break off in that unsatisfactory manner. Not a word about Captain Tremayne's gratitude, or the hamper they sent up at Christmas, or the birth of their little son last year, and the pretty way in which she coaxed you to be grandfather, though her uncle, the Duke, was only waiting to be asked; or how she insisted upon our bringing baby and Johnny and Freddy, and how baby—"

But I seized my hat and gloves. Mary is, as I have said, the best of wives, if just a little trying at times, and her baby the most wonderful of all created babies—but I have an appointment at twelve!—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

A NIGHT IN A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Opposite the residence of my friends, the Gibsons, stood a small frame dwelling, which was the terror of Beanville, for it was said to be haunted.

A murder had been committed ten years before, and since then the poorest laborer in the country would not take the place for a present.

Beggars had tried to live there and failed to secure sufficient rest to live upon.

Tramps had been known to climb in at the windows, but they climbed out again before daylight. Not a dog would stay there. It was a genuine haunted house. And, so, being down at my friends' for a visit, I resolved to investigate the matter, and declared that I would sleep there, at least one night—more, if necessary.

"Well, Frank, you'll be sorry if you do, I assure you," said Mr. Gibson.

"The house is haunted," said the friend of the family, who was smoking his cigar on the porch.

"Sure, and I saw the ghost myself, sir," said little Biddy, nursing the baby on the lower step.

"Then I am going to sleep there to-night," I declared. "I have always wanted to see a ghost."

I stuck to my determination. I went to the little, empty house that night, and I carried thither a mattress, a blanket or so, and a revolver.

It was a warm night in summer, and the little place was dry enough. I refused all company.

"Ghosts never appear to large parties," I said. "If I need help I will fire my revolver out of the window. You'll hear that."—And so, half scolding, half laughing, they let me have my way.

At eleven o'clock I retired to my couch with a book and a kerosene lamp, and by midnight I had read myself to sleep.

What awakened me I do not know, but I suddenly sat up in bed with a sense of great discomfort upon me. The lamp was burning, my book lay where I had dropped it, but I had a feeling that there was something in the room. "A trick is about to be played upon me," I thought, and I started to my feet. Of course I had not undressed, and holding my revolver in my hand, I looked about me. I saw nothing, but I heard a queer sound. It was as though people were snapping their fingers all about me. I could associate the sound with nothing else. It was not a crackling or a ticking, it was a positive snapping sound. Yet some insect might have made it. That should not discompose me.

At last the sound ceased suddenly as it begun, and another took its place—a pattering as of bare feet walking about. They went in and out of the door, up stairs and down. I could have sworn that such feet were pattering all about me had I been blind; but the moon shone brightly, and I went from room to room with my lamp and saw nothing.

Returning to my room I lay down again, and now a low beating began. It was as though a stick had been struck upon the floor at intervals of two minutes. And suddenly a curious thing happened. All the bedclothes were thrown entirely off of me and thrown into the corner of the room.

Now for the first time I began to feel nervous. I sprang to my feet and rushed into the entry, thinking that some one must be concealed without the door, with some contrivance for twitching away the blankets; but the house was empty.

I went down stairs. I peeped into the closets. I explored the cellar, and I returned to my room. That was no longer empty.

On the bed lay a rough-looking fellow, dissipated in appearance, and dressed in ragged clothes. By his side lay a thick stick.—His eyes were open and turned full upon me.

I looked at him a moment, and then burst into a laugh.

"So you're the ghost," I said. "Come—you shall have the bed for the rest of the night, and a breakfast in the morning, if you will tell me how you pulled those blankets off."

For an answer he still stared at me. I drew nearer. His eyes were glassy, his features stiff, his limbs rigid; and horror of horrors, his head was covered with blood from a great gaping wound in the skull.

"Great heavens! who has done this?" I cried, and I bent over him and put my hand upon his heart to see if it still beat.

Horror of horrors! I touched nothing but the bed itself. There was no one there.

Five minutes from that time I was at the door of my friend's house.

I explained to them that I had had a bad dream, and thought best to give up my investigation; but in the morning I asked two questions:

"What was the murder committed in that house? Who was killed?"

"The house was empty," said my friend, "and its owner gave two tramps permission to sleep there. One killed the other in the night. The ghost is always a barefooted man in ragged clothes, and the ghost-seers always see the stick he was killed with."

I have the reputation for good common sense to keep up, so I kept my own counsel, and told nothing of what I had seen.

ADVENTURES OF TWO SURVEYORS.

THEIR NARROW ESCAPE FROM STARVATION AND THE SCALPING KNIFE.

A Leadville, Col., dispatch to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, dated May 30, says:

Frank Mathias, civil engineer of the Denver and Rio Grande road, who some ten days ago was reported to be surrounded by the Utes and starving at the junction of the Roaring Forks and Grand River, arrived in the city this morning, a pitiable physical wreck, and after undergoing an experience that has few parallels, even in the checkered history of the west. His story is full of thrilling interest, and, in the present peculiar relations of the Indian tribes to the government, of no little import.

Over a month ago, Mathias, with his surveying apparatus and a wagon filled with the necessary provisions and equipment, started for Salt Lake City to locate a railroad route to this city. His path lay through the southeastern portion of Utah, and thence through the Indian Territory. He did not wish to excite the suspicion or animosity of the Utes by a large body of men, and therefore took with him only one companion, a young man named Bill White. Their troubles did not begin until they reached the Indian country, when it became evident the supply of provisions was too small. Then inclemency of the weather and the unfamiliarity of the travelers with the county made their progress very slow. In addition to those disadvantages they found with dismay that the Utes were preparing for hostilities. The Indians regarded the white men with an animosity which they did not seek to conceal, and when midway in the reservation demanded that the surveyor give them some flour.—Their supply was running extremely short, and it was claimed that they could not spare any. The savages received the information with muttered threats, and let them pass only after a long parley. At the junction of the Grand and Gunnison rivers the demand for flour was repeated, and upon being refused the Indians seized the wagons and surveyor's instruments. It was useless to resist half a hundred armed savages, and the surveyors begged only to be allowed to leave the country. In a few angry words they were told to go, but not to come back that way or they would be killed. With this parting injunction they were hurried from the camp and made their way as best they could up the Gunnison river. Their rifles were left them, and on the first day Mathias shot a deer. The carcass was quickly skinned and a portion of the meat cooked over a camp fire and devoured by the hungry men.

The next day they reached the Roaring Forks, and their terror can be better imagined than described when they found the stream too swollen to permit of crossing, and the snow at the north of such a depth that it would have been worse than folly to have attempted to take that direction. Death was certain if they retraced their steps, and they found themselves penned in a spot from which there was apparently no escape.—Luckily they had carried a quantity of the deer meat with them and were not without food. Leaving White at the bank of the river, Mathias reconnoitered in the rear for some distance, and was not reassured when he found that the redskins had advanced materially toward the east. He also saw preparations for war. The squaws and pappooses had been sent eastward and south.—Only the braves remained. These were engaged in running off cattle from the line of the reservation and obtaining as much flour and provisions as possible. The old surveyor knew well that in case of hostilities the life of no white man would be spared, and returned with a sinking heart to the little camp by the Roaring Forks. The two men had first thought of venturing into the stream on a log, but it was only too plain that they would be dashed to pieces in the undertow, and they reluctantly gave up the project. Meantime the deer meat began to nauseate them, and their stomachs were unable to bear more than a small quantity at a time.

It was at this juncture that Lafayette Pierce, the man who brought the news of their situation to the city, found them.—Their appearance and the surroundings told him a story that was no sealed book to the mountaineer, and he shouted at the top of his voice to them. Their voices could scarcely be heard in reply above the roar of the waters, but they managed to make him understand that they were lost and in want of food. Attaching a stone to a note Mathias had written, he concentrated all his strength and threw it across the river. It fell at the feet of Pierce, who, according to directions, started at once for this city. Strengthened by new hope the two survivors watched and waited. Towards the end of the week before last they could see the savages' steady advance, and the chances for escape were growing narrower each moment.

Toward evening on Sunday, the twenty-second, they heard the report of a gun, and a body of men with a long train of jacks, emerged from the timber on the other side of the stream. It was the relief party, consisting of six men, including the guide. Their names were: Bill Birch, Jack Hardenick, Dickenson, Lafayette Pierce, Henry Ryan and Sol Smith. They held packed lumber from Red Cliff, and with this at once began to construct a flatboat. In three hours they had a rough craft, but waited until morning before making the perilous attempt to reach the sufferers. At daylight the boat was launched and reached the other side in safety. The two starving surveyors were lifted in and the return trip made.

◆

IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS.—It seems suspicious for a dramatic critic at a play to laugh until his vest buttons rattle off like peas from a pod, be affected to tears until he has to borrow an extra handkerchief to absorb the moisture, applaud till he seems to lead an "encore," and then to write a criticism next morning condemning the play as execrable and the actors as worse.

For a young man to call on the same girl every other evening and on another girl every other evening. It seems as if 'twould be "s'mother evening,, with him before a great while.

For a grocer to put out a sign "None but dairy butter sold here," when there are a dozen kegs of something or other with the labels scraped off just unloading at his store door.

For a woman whom you have known since she was a girl as a decidedly freckled specimen, to appear on the street without a freckle in sight.

For a restaurant keeper to carefully avoid dining at his own place of business, just for the sake of walking two miles to dine with his family.

For a clerk who gets $6 a week salary to appear in a new pair of mauve pantaloons and suit to match at least four times a year.

For a man to bring down a cotton umbrella in the morning and carry home a silk one at night. It looks like a good trade.

◆

VERY QUEER.—A correspondent of the Gettysburg *Star and Sentinal* is responsible for this story:

A strange incident occurred in the mountains near this place a short time ago. Mr. Wm. Eyster was cutting down a tree, which in falling broke in two, throwing out four small squirrels, which were in a hollow branch. Mr. E. picked them up, when the mother squirrel came to him so closely that he placed his hand upon her. On laying the young ones down they were carried one by one by the mother away to another tree and deposited in one of the hollow branches. After carrying off the last one she returned and walked about near the men who were with Mr. E. They, believing by her action that there was another, began searching and found it. Giving it to the mother squirrel she caried that one away, but did not return. Mr. E. vouched for the truth of this and can corroborate it by those present.

◆

AN ACCURATE SMELL.—The old lady kept a private bottle from time to time, as she felt the need, though none of the family knew it. One evening her daughter, in rummaging through the pantry for doughnuts for her beau, spied the bottle and had the curiosity to apply her nose to the aperture, at which moment the old lady hove in sight and angrily demanded: "Well, are you any wiser than you were? What do you suppose it is?"—"I don't know what it is, mamma," answered the shrinking maiden, "but it smells just like Charlie's moustache."

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IF you have no PERUNA pamphlet get one immediately. Address S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Osborn, O.

THE BOATMAN'S DAUGHTER.

AN INCIDENT IN THE NAPOLEONIC WARS.

In the memorable year 1814, when the allied armies were concentrated about Paris, a young lieutenant of dragoons was engaged with three or four Hungarians, who, after having received several smart strokes from his sabre, managed to send a ball into his shoulder, to pierce his chest with a thrust from a lance, and to leave him for dead on the bank of the river.

On the opposite side of the stream, a boatman and his daughter had been watching this unequal fight with tears of desperation. But what could an old, unarmed man do, or a pretty girl of sixteen? However, the old soldier—for such the boatman was—had no sooner seen the officer fall from his horse than he and his daughter rowed most vigorously for the other side. Then, when they had deposited the wounded man in their boat, these worthy people crossed the river again, but with faint hopes of reaching the military hospital in time.

"You have been very hardly treated, my boy," said the old guardsman to him; "but here am I, who have gone farther still, and have come home."

The silent and fixed attitude of Lieutenant S—— showed the extreme agony of his pains; and the hardy boatman soon discovered that the blood which was flowing internally from the wound on his left side would shortly terminate his existence. He turned to his youthful daughter.

"Mary," he said, "you have heard me tell of my brother; he died of just such another wound as this here. Well, now, had there been somebody by to suck the hurt, his life would have been saved."

The boatman then landed, and went to look for two or three soldiers to help him to carry the officer, leaving his daughter in charge of him. The girl looked at the sufferer for a second or two. What was her emotion when she heard him sigh so deeply, not that he was resigning life in the first flower of his age, but that he should die without a mother's kiss.

"My mother! my dear, dear mother!" said he, "I die without——"

Her woman's heart told her what he would have said. Her bosom heaved with sympathy, and her eyes ran over.

Then she remembered what her father had said; she thought how her uncle's life might have been saved. In an instant, quicker than thought, she tore open the officer's coat, and the generous girl recalled him to life with her lips.

Amid this holy occupation the sound of footsteps was heard, and the blushing heroine fled to the other end of the boat. Judge of her father's surprise, as he came up, with two soldiers, when he saw Lieutenant S——, whom he expected to find dead, open his eyes and ask for his deliverer.

The boatman looked at his child and saw it all. The poor girl came to him with her head bent down. She was about to excuse herself, when her father, embracing her with enthusiasm, raised her spirits, and the officer thanked her in these prophetic words:

"You have saved my life; it belongs to you."

After this she tended him and became his nurse; nothing would he take but from her hand. No wonder that with such a nurse he at length recovered. Mary was as pretty as she was good.

Meanwhile Master Cupid, who is very busy in such cases, gave him another wound, and there was only one way to cure it—so very deep it was.

The boatman's daughter became Madame S——.

Her husband rose to be a lieutenant-general, and the boatman's daughter became elegant and graceful as any lady of the court of Louis Philippe.

MISLED BY A PATTERN.

"Is there any truth in this story that Mr. Garfield has killed Senator Conkling?" inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, fitting the sleeve into the armhole and running in the basting.

"No!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke.—"Where'd you get that? Mr. Conkling has resigned, but he ain't dead."

"I read that he had got into some difficulty with Mr. Garfield, and Mr. Garfield had dragged him all around by the ear, and finally they had to take Mr. Conkling away to save his life, though he died afterwards."

"Who said so?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. "Where'd you read anything like that?"

"I read it on a pattern that Mrs. Winterbotham loaned me for an overskirt. I'm sure it's so," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Get the pattern," said Mr. Spoopendyke. "Show it to me."

Mrs. Spoopendyke unrolled the pattern and commenced to read:

"The complications at Washington assumed the most exciting shape. To-day the trouble between Garfield and Conkling culminated by Conkling seizing him by the throat and holding on while the crowd yelled with delight. Twenty to one was offered, but Garfield remains firm and declares that the Administration will not yield. This position aroused the crowd to frenzy. It is said that Conkling really desires to retire to private life, but Garfield at that moment planted his teeth in his game adversary's ear and dragged him around until the friends of Conkling were compelled to interfere to save the poor thing's life. He was taken home but died in a few minutes.' 'There!' said Mrs. Spoopendyke, triumphantly. 'I told you so.'"

"Show me!" said Mr. Spoopendyke, jumping up and seizing the pattern. "Where'd ye find such dod gasted nonsense as that? Where is it?"

"There, it begins under that ruffle, then it runs over on the band and down to the gore, and ends here on the plaiting. I knew I'd seen it," and Mrs. Spoopendyke smiled pleasantly.

"What's the matter with you, you measly idiot?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "This is where you get your polititical information, is it? This the source of your intelligence and national affairs? All you want is two more patterns and a bald head to be a constitutional lawyer! Three overskirts and a pair of spectacles would make you a supreme court judge! What d'ye think this is?"

"Isn't it right," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Did you read from the ruffle over to the band and down to the gore——"

"Yes, I did, did'nt I?" squeaked Mr. Spoopendyke, "and so did you, didn't you. Do you know what you've got here?"

"Isn't it a pat——"

"Dod gast the pattern—I mean the print! Part of it is about Garfield, part about Conkling, and the rest is a dog fight out on Long Island. Know what it is now? Think you can understand it, now I've explained it to you? Oh, you can! You've got brains.—Some day I'm going to run a pipe in your ear, and start a phosphorus factory!" and Mr. Spoopendyke danced out of the room, leaving it strewn with pattern dust.

"I don't care," sobbed Mrs. Spoopendyke, "it read all right, and the skirt fitted so nicely that I supposed the articles were put together straight. And it was so perfectly natural, anybody might make the same mistake. It's so like most of the news from Washington, that I've been expecting it every day," and Mrs. Spoopendyke overcast the sleeve, with the serene conviction that after all you have got to patch a newspaper into a pattern to get at the actual facts sometimes.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 17, 1881.

THE passage by the late Legislature of this State of a law to prevent bribery and fraud at nominating elections, is an instructive as well as humiliating commentary on the crooked ways of office-seekers and their friends. If it is honestly enforced it will prove to be a broadside against all corrupt practices at primary elections, since it strikes at the root of the evil. As the Democracy of this county propose to nominate candidates for county offices next September under the Crawford County system, we will publish the law next week.

THE daily balloting in the joint convention of the New York Legislature for successors to Conkling and Platt had not resulted in a choice up to Wednesday last. The papers of both parties in the State are calling upon the Legislature to put an end to the fruitless contest by a final adjournment, thus permitting the people to adjust the dispute when they elect a new Legislature next November, and that will most probably be the outcome of the bitter warfare now carried on in the Empire State between the rival houses of Garfield and Conkling.

THE doings of the Democratic County Committee which met in the Grand Jury room on Monday last, will be found published elsewhere. It will be seen that the Committee reversed the action taken at its meeting in February last, and decided that the Crawford County System of nominating candidates for county officers shall hereafter prevail in this county. In taking this important step we are very confident that the Committee has reflected the wishes of an overwhelming majority of the Democracy of the county, who have long desired a change of system and are anxious to try what virtue there is in the Crawford county plan, to be supplemented with something better if it fails to give satisfaction. We believe also that postponing the primary elections until the last Saturday in September, at least for the present year, will meet with general approval. We will refer hereafter to the rules adopted by the Committee to enforce the new system, which will also be found published in connection with the other proceedings.

WHEN the lower branch of the New York Legislature met on yesterday week, Mr. Bradley, a Conkling member from the western part of the State, rising to a question of privilege, stated that on the previous evening he had been paid $2,000 to vote for Depew, (one of the Garfield candidates for Senator), and that he had placed the money in the Speaker's hands immediately afterwards. The Speaker said he had received from Brady a roll of bills amounting in value to the sum named, and had the money then in in his pocket. A committee of investigation was appointed and Bradley appeared before it in the evening and swore that the money had been given to him by State Senator Sessions, who belongs to the Garfield faction. After Bradley was through, Sessions took the stand and swore that although he had conversed with Bradley about Conkling and Platt, he had never given him a dollar. Of course one of these two men committed deliberate perjury. Conkling's friends pronounce the affair part of a corrupt scheme to buy up some of his supporters, while the other side denounces it as a conspiracy on the part of the Conkling men to break the ranks of their opponents by falsely charging them with bribery and corruption. The committee is still pursuing the investigation. It is an interesting case, showing, as it does, one faction of the God and morality party in that State charging the leaders of the other faction with trying to bribe a legislator, and this latter faction asserting that the other is guilty of conspiracy and perjury. Did Sessions try to bribe Bradley, or has Bradley committed perjury? "Which is true and which the liar?" is the puzzle to be solved by the committee.

A VERY strong pressure is being bro't to bear on the Governor to induce him to veto the Judicial Apportionment bill, but we hardly think it will succeed. It is a most shameless measure and will forever be a reproach to the Legislature that enacted it. Before the adoption of the new constitution in 1873, the number of Common Pleas Judges in the State was forty-five, which was increased by the apportionment of 1874, to seventy-three with Five Orphans' Court Judges. If the new bill is signed it will add fifteen more, running the number up to ninety-three. If this business of making new Judicial districts and of creating additional law Judges for districts now in existence continues to increase as it has been doing since 1873, the time will come when men claiming the title of "Judge" will be almost as numerous in the State as "Generals" after the late civil war. Under the bill, if signed, Cambria will become a separate district and be entitled to elect her own President Judge. This, however, is no fault of the Legislature, but the fault of the constitutional convention, and judging from the mania for additional Law Judges which prevailed at Harrisburg during the late session, and the facility with which they were obtained, especially where they were not needed, it is not too bold a flight of the imagination that before the apportionment of 1891, Cambria will have an additional Judge learned in the law, although the present two weeks term of Court occupied but *four* days, three days last week and Monday of the present week. The creation of a district by the new bill out of Fulton and Adams counties is an inexcusable outrage, and how the Legislature could so stultify itself merely to please A. J. Colburn, a member of the House from Somerset county, who wants to be elected Judge in the Somerset and Bedford district, but isn't fit for the place and will never be elected, is one of the mysteries of legislation which no sane man can understand. The Governor has thirty days from Thursday of last week within which to sign or veto the bill.

STATE TREASURER BUTLER enforced the opinion furnished him by Attorney General Palmer about two months ago, by refusing to pay the members of the Legislature, when it finally adjourned on yesterday week, more than one thousand dollars each, together with mileage and the amount allowed to a member for stationery. This action of the Treasurer cut down the salary of each member to the extent of five hundred dollars, that being the aggregate pay for the fifty days of the session in excess of one hundred, the Attorney General holding the opinion, as expressed in his letter to the Treasurer, that the act of 1874 allowing a per diem of ten dollars for fifty days beyond one hundred was unconstitutional. The members of the Legislature resisted this unexpected action of the Attorney General, as it was perfectly natural for them to do, claiming that the fifty days clause in the act of 1874 was not unconstitutional—that its validity had been recognized and acted on by every State Treasurer for seven years, and that if it even was in conflict with the constitution it was not the province of the Attorney General, but of the Supreme Court, to decide that question. We did not believe, and so stated at the time, that Palmer could sit down in his office and declare an act of the Legislature unconstitutional, with all the effect that the word implies, but we believed he was correct in the view he had taken of the question, and we think so still. The war of words over this disputed question between the Attorney General and the Legislature has been intensely bitter and in many respects anything but creditable. The Legislature through a committee of six of its members, three from each House, will now commence proceeeings by applying for a mandomus in the Dauphin county Court to compel the State Treasury to pay the members the disputed $500, and in that way the question will get before the Supreme Court for its descision. No harm can result to the members, or to the State from these proceeding so far as we can see. If the Court sustains the views held by the members, the State Treasurer will pay them, but, on the other hand, if it endorses Palmer's "opinion" they will then be placed in the position of trying to get from the public treasury money to which the constitution, as interpreted by the Supreme Court, declares they are not entitled; and surely no member of the late Legislature, except a Republican "rooster" from Philadelphia, would recklessly assert so baseless a demand. If this question of legislative pay is now definitely settled, as it will be, future sessions will not be annoyed by its discussion and much valuable time lost as was the case with the one that has just closed.

GRANT has returned from Mexico, having succeeded in getting certain railroad projects in that country pertaining to a company organized in New York, of which he is President, placed on a solid foundation, and last week in St. Louis expressed his views at some length to a newspaper reporter in regard to Conkling's downfall at Albany, Garfield's treatment of the New York "boss," Blaine's deviltry in the cabinet and other kindred matters. He thinks that Conkling is one of the greatest men this country has ever produced, and that his treatment by the New York Legislature is ungrateful and unpardonable. He was asked his opinion of Schurz, and answered: "Well, Carl Schurz will draw an official salary without earning it with more zeal and efficiency than any man I know of. He is a failure anywhere you put him," as well as some other things equally derogotory to the 'Flying Dutchman.' Grant has a lively recollection of the severe blows dealt by Schurz when he was in the Senate against the general corruption of his administration, and especially against his pet scheme of acquiring the island of San Dominago. Grant don't owe Schurz anything politically, and must therefore be expected to say evil things about him. When Grant, however, charges Schurz with drawing "an official salary without earning it," he forgot that his own son. Fred, after he graduated at West Point, went to Washington, where he opened a banking house with John Sherman's nephew as his partner; that he acted as master of ceremonies at the White House, staying there month after month and never joining his regiment, but all the time drawing his pay as an army officer. In addition to this, when Grant was making his tour through Europe and Asia, this hopeful son joined him, having been granted leave of absence, traveled with him by sea and land, and returned with him, all the time drawing his "official salary without earning it." No graduate of West Point ever cost the country half as much as Fred Grant, and his father knowing, as he does, all about it, ought to be ashamed to prefer a charge as unfounded as the one he makes against Schurz.

THE refusal of the State Senate to pass the Free Pipe bill after it had passed the House, will enable the Standard Oil Company to continue its monopoly of the oil carrying trade at an annual profit of many hundreds of thousand of dollars. One hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars would pay the $500 claimed by each member for the fifty days pay beyond one hundred; and as the Standard Oil Company can easily afford the outlay in view of the great boon confered upon it by the Senate, it ought now to do the nice thing by paying the members what they claim is due them from the State, and should do so without a single word of explanation. The company would never miss the amount and could afford to pay ten times the sum to every future Legislature for the defeat of a Free Pipe Bill.

IF Grant goes to Albany, as he says he intends doing, to lobby for Conkling, his bottle-holder at the Chicago convention, the country will then witness the disgraceful spectacle of an ex-President and the acting Vice President, Arthur, both playing the same degrading role. Strong as Grant's love for Conkling is, he sees the fatal handwriting on the wall, and as he has never been charged with being a fool, he will not visit the New York capital; and even if he did he couldn't do Conkling any good, since his case is past all human remedy.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

A SALVATION ARMY SCANDAL—LEGISLATIVE FRAUDS—JUDICIAL NEPOTISM—TIRED OF OLD HACKS—OFFICIAL LAW BREAKERS—THE NEW HATCHET STORY—THE LITERATURE OF THE WARS—THE ANDROSCOGGIN GIANT, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13, 1881.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR MCPIKE—A terrible scandal has been racking the lower part of this city which seriously affects the Mount Zion Independent Church and the Salvation Army. A brother of the Church and a sister of the Salvation Army are the prominent figures in the matter. I am happy to say that although Mount Zion Church has lost two of its most active members, the Church itself maintains its dignity.

Mayor King is receiving praises all around for the sensible stand he has taken in regard to suppressing the fire-works nuisance on the coming Fourth of July. The boys are not to enjoy their fire firecrackers and squibs. No toy pistols in Philadelphia this year, twenty-eighth deaths having resulted from this dangerous toy last year.

LEGISLATIVE FRAUDS.

Our Pennsylvania system of legislative fraud has become terribly degrading. It is not strange that the large majority of characterless men who misrepresent and shame Philadelphia should not hesitate to defraud the State, but it does seem strange that a grave Philadelphia Senator, President of the Senate, Mr. Newell, should be guilty of making the State pay a nominal officer who does no duty. It was degrading enough for Representative McCleery to falsely vouch for two men and aid them in obtaining money from the treasury on forged receipts, but it is still more disgraceful for Senator Newell, President of the Senate during the late session, to defraud the State in an equally disgraceful manner. Mr. Newell appointed a man to perform certain duties in the Senate who followed his daily labor in this city during the session and drew the pay of a clerk at Harrisburg. As the *Times* truthfully says: "It is to be expected that some of the utterly disreputable Representatives from this city would play such tricks to defraud the State, but is not to be expected of a Senator who was honored with the highest position in that body."

PHILADELPHIA JUDGES' NEPOTISM.

Philadelphia Judges have their little private axes to grind and in their appointing power help their relatives. The Board of Revision, all of whom are appointed by the Judges, is a rich pasture field for their relations. Judge Allison had his brother in as Assessor till he died. Judge Finletter has a brother there now as Assessor. Judge Pierce has a relative in the Board, and Judge Briggs had his son in as Assessor till he was transferred to the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas. Philadelphia Judges keep the same old ring in power all the time. A Judge's friend, when he gets into office under his appointment, stays there, and don't care a snap of your finger for the people, but sneers and defies them, for as long as he has a friend at Court he can be defiant. In the appointment of Stokely as Park Commissioner, in place of the lamented Col. Scott, the Judges have rescued Stokely from oblivion, but have not covered themselves with glory.

TIRED OF OLD HACKS.

The people of Philadelphia are becoming tired old hacks and want new men for public officers. They think it is about time that ex-Governor Pollock, ex-Governor Hartranft, Appraiser Moore, McManes, Lanes, Bingham, and others who have held offices for the last twenty years, should "step down and out" and give new men a chance. Thirty years of power has made our Republican officials so corrupt that the people want a change. The rotating a man from one office to another is wearing the Republican party out in this city. The people are beginning to think that old corrupt hacks should retire and give some decent, honest men a chance. Power is stealing gradually from the many to the few. The whole management of Philadelphia is anti-Republican and should not be tolerated in a free country, where the people are the source of all political power.

DON'T BELIEVE THE HATCHET STORY, BOYS.

Remembering the sad mortification and indignation of the lamented Lincoln, myself and other poor good boys who used to read Weems' Life of Washington and ponder over the interesting stories of the hatchet, and cherry tree, the flower garden, the gooseberry walk, and other stories, when we learned that they were all Munchausenisms, I feel it my duty to warn the good little boys of the present day not to allow themselves to be excited about the late hatchet story, which is to the effect that the present occupant of the farm on which the "Father of his Country" was born ploughed up the identical hatchet with which he demoralized the cherry tree, and presented it to the Regents at the last annual session of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association. Even at this late day I feel indignant when I think of how cruelly deceived were the lamented Lincoln, myself and other good little boys, who read with avidity and pondered over the stories about good little George Washington. It was exceedingly mortifying in our old days to find out that the old fiddling, preaching, lying Weems had deceived us. The whole George Washington flower-bed, gooseberry walk, hatchet-cherry tree business was all fiction. George Washington's name never grew in a flower-garden, nor did George ever demoralize a cherry tree with a hatchet. The fact is George Washington never had a hatchet.

OFFICIAL LAW-BREAKERS.

The post-office officials at Washington have themselves violated two postal laws in order to punish the violators of another postal law. It is evident that in the Carmichael case at Washington the post-office officials have violated the supreme law of the land, but as a breach of the Constitution is not an uncommon thing now-a-days no weight will be attached to this last official violation. In the eye of the law a postal card is equally sacred from scrutiny with a letter, being a part and a very large part of the correspondence of the people. Section 3893 of the United States Revised Statutes is simply a penal statute.—It makes the sending of improper postal cards illegal, and provides punishment for the offender, but it neither requires nor authorizes any one to see that the offence is not committed. The fourth amendment to the Constitution affirms the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures, and whatever constitutes a correspondence, whether in an envelope or not, and whether sealed or unsealed, is considered private, and it is designed to be protected from intrusion, espionage or supervision. The officials of the Washington post-office deliberately abstracted a postal card from the mail and violated a Revised Statute of the Constitution. If the post-office officials have a right to arrest the transit of postal cards, they have the same right to stop letters. The abstracted postal card was the property of Senator Vance, and its taking was a larceny. In this Carmichael case the Washington post office officials have violated two postal laws.

THE LITERATURE OF THE WAR.

The Republican newspapers of the country are trying their very best to make a market for the doughty old outlaw, Jeff Davis' book. The old rebel is doubtless well pleased with the prominence the Republican press is giving to him and his book. Old Jeff does not care for abuse and loves money, which he needs badly. His book, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," is out, and without intending it the "trooly loil" papers are doing its author a great favor in bringing it into prominence and largely increasing its sale. Davis' book, like all the other existing literature of the late civil war, is a tissue of personal, partisan, prejudicial trash. Injustice, prejudice and misinformation is intruded in all the histories of that subject. Adam Badeau, who has lived on the breath of Gen. Grant for the last twenty years, and whom Grant pensioned upon the American government in London for the express purpose of setting forth Grant's military services, may be characterized as the most infamous biographer that has yet written upon any subject. His contribution to the history of the civil war is not only a gross impropriety, but a grave wrong. There is but little doubt, indeed there is no doubt, about Badeau being the thief who stole and destroyed the records of the Buell court martial. Certain contributions to the history of the late war, vital to a complete and intelligible anderstanding of the campaigns of the various commanders, were tampered with in the interest of General Grant. Badeau's story of Grant is a tissue of personal, partisan prejudice, intended to deceive the present generation and mislead coming ones.—For eight years Badeau was placed in charge of the archieves and documents of great value to the future historian were stolen and either destroyed or removed to where no trace can be found of them. Indignant protests should come from every quarter against such mischievous stuff as that of Grant's war associate, who has for twenty years been pensioned on the government for the avowed and express purpose of extolling Gen. Grant and diminishing the standard of other abler officers and better men. It is the duty of honest American citizens who have any love for the truth of history to denounce all vicious ex-parte narratives such as that of the irresponsible biographer, Badeau. It will be years before the story of the civil war will be honestly and truthfully told, and it is the duty of parents to guard their children from the reading of malicious partisan stuff now making up the so called history of our late civil strife—"the literature of the war."

"THE ANDROSCOGGIN GIANT."

I have just finished reading a history of the remarkable career of Hannibal Hamlin, known as the "Androscoggin Giant." This sketch of his life, which I find in the New York *Sunday Times*, makes him the most distinguished connecting link between the great statesmen of the past and of the present. As I write my feelings are strangely blended with joy and sorrow—with joy, that we had fifty years of Grant's official life, and with sorrow that his official days have ended. My great sorrow at his retirement is, however, somewhat mollified with the pleasing reflection to know that he retires in a happy state of mind, and that he does not let go of the public steat with an empty stomach. It is a great satisfaction to know that he retires without regret, and that "after years' diligent search found what he sought." On the 3d of March last, as the Giant sat for the last time in "Fog Bank" writing to his son, he said: "I am a happy man. In the language of the sacred poet, I may say: 'This is the day I long have sought.'"

The place that the Androscoggin Giant occupied never, never can be filled. Men may come, and men may go, but there never, never will again be heard of a man of such patriotism, honesty, conscientiousness, fidelity and unaffected, unselfish worth. That tall form, invariably clad in a rusty black swallow-tailed coat, which was never known to be supplemented by an overcoat, will forever and forever be missed by the visitors, to the national capitol who knew in him, the link which bound together the days that are gone and the time that is. It must ever be remembered that when the Androscoggin Giant first became a high functionary, the Union was composed of only twenty-seven States, since which time eleven States have been added—only two less than the number fought for and which established the Republic. When I reflect upon the fact, that during the Androscoggin Giant's public official life the population of the country has grown from 2,000,000 to 15,000,000, to 50,000,000, an increase of 35,000,000, or ten times the number of people who declared and wrested their independence from Great Britain, I am overwhelmed with admiration of the Giant's great statesmanship. When I reflect, too, that during the Giant's official life 4,000,000 of chattel slaves were made American freemen, I am simply astounded. When I am told that by reason of the Androscoggin Giant's lone efforts our country has grown from a third rate power to the foremost nation of the world, I am completely dumbfounded. When I call to mind the thrilling scene when the Giant Hamlin called upon the "Monster" Stanton to convey to him the glad tidings that President Lincoln had authorized the organization of regiments of colored troops, upon the hearing of which joyful news, the "Monster" Secretary of War at once threw aside his usual scrowl and gruffness of manner, and his real deep, impulsive feelings soon came to the surface, while great tears, as large as sheep drops, welled up in his eyes and rolled over his worn face, he ejaculated, "Thank God for this! Thank God for this!" and throwing his arm around the messenger's nerve, the "Monster," and Giant both convulsively cried aloud with all the earnestness of their deep, strong natures: "Thank God for this! Thank God for this!" My poor old heart nearly bursts. O, how thankful we ought to be that our country is blest with the "Androscoggin Giant!" Without him what would have become of our country? The American people should thank their stars that on a bright summer day seventy-two years ago Anna Livingstone, wife of Cyrus Hamlin, away down east in the valley of Androscoggin, was safely made the mother of a big, healthy boy baby, whose advent was welcomed with great rejoicing among the neighbors—a boy who was destined to escape dysentary, scarlet fever and croup, grow to gigantic proportions, and become the foremost figure in the greatest country on the glob.

G. N. S.

A SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A singular phenomenon was witnessed upon the bay Tuesday evening. Mrs. W. Counine and Miss Fannie Barnard, in company with a young lad to manage the boat, were out about 6 o'clock in the evening, half a mile or more from shore, where the water is probably 100 feet deep, when suddenly, twenty or thirty feet in front of the boat the water appeared in great commotion. Hastily turning the boat they rowed away a safe distance, when the water rose in jets ten or twelve feet into the air, throwing up huge pieces of mud and all manner of substances from the bottom. For nearly half an hour this singular commotion continued. Occasionally the water would subside nearly to the level of the surface, and then would suddenly shoot into the air again, all the time seething and boiling like a huge cauldron, fifteen or twenty feet across, emitting the most unpleasant, sulphurous odor plainly perceptible at the safe distance at which the spectacle was witnessed.

Was it the sudden breaking forth of a sulphur spring, or a young earthquake, or, which is more probable, escaping gas from a large accumulation of decaying vegetable matter at the bottom of the bay?—*Grand Traverse Herald.*

A BIG FLOOD.—The recent rains did considerable damage in many portions of the country. At Pittsburg the Allegheny and Monongahela were swollen to flood height, and families residing in the low lands had to move. Over 5,000,000 feet of lumber were swept away. At Wheeling, W. Va., a family named Straub, living on Glenn's Run, were swept away by a flood and the mother and five children drowned. Railroad trains centering at Oil City were abandoned on account of wash-outs and slides. On the Lake Shore railroad near Franklin, a freight train ran into a washed out culvert, killing John Smith, fireman, and injuring Engineer Daily, fireman Tim O'Shea, and two brakemen. The Juniata river was very high its entire length, and considerable damage was done to growing crops along the valley. One man named James Dickey, as we learn from the Huntingdon *Local News* was drowned at the mouth of Raystown branch, a few miles below that place, by being upset from a boat. The Lackawanna, Delaware and Susquehanna rivers overflowed, and it is reported that a boom in the West Branch gave way near Williamsport, causing thousands of logs to float down stream.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD EXCURSION ROUTES.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Summer Excursion Book appears this season in larger and more beautiful form than heretofore. Not only have the number and variety of routes been increased, but the pages are embellished with many new and charming views. In addition to profuse illustrations of beauties in mountain, valley, lake and river scenery, romantic glens, caves and waterfalls, there are ground plans of all the prominent resorts, showing the location of hotels, boarding houses, railway stations, boat landings, points of interest, etc., etc.

In systematic order will be found the routes, rates, descriptive notes and general information, and so complete and carefully prepared that those contemplating a trip will find such questions as "Where shall we go?" "How much will it cost?" answered to their entire satisfaction.

A picturesque cover, specially designed and engraved by the American Bank Note Company for this book, adds greatly to its appearance, and, taking it all in all, it certainly is the most tasteful and comple work of the kind ever presented to the public.

PATRICK REILLY, of Smoketown, a suburb of Olyphant, Lackawanna county, created the wildest excitement at that place on Sunday morning by an attempt to assassinate Rev. Father O'Rourke, during the celebration of Mass. Reilly returned home from the Danville Insane Asylum a few months ago and has been frantic at times since then. On Sunday morning he marched through the principal streets to church, carrying a loaded repeating rifle. Upon reaching the church he passed up the centre aisle to the alter, and aimed his gun at the priest. Several men caught him before he could fire and ejected him from the church.

HOW SHE SAVED MONEY.—"For nearly six years my daughter was most of the time on a sick-bed from kidney and other disorders peculiar to women. We had used up our savings on doctors and prescriptions without any benefit. Our dominie advised us to try Parker's Ginger Tonic, and four bottles effected a marvelous cure. As it has been our only medicine since, and a dollar's worth has kept our family well over a year, we have been able to lay by a little money again for a rainy day."—A Poor Man's Wife. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-17.-1m.]

A SAN FRANCISCO newspaper gives what it declares to be a truthful account of what may be seen through a great telescope recently erected in that city by two Frenchmen. The object viewed was the planet Mars. The narrator declares that continents, seas, volcanoes in action, cultivated fields, and even human beings and their habitations could be plainly seen. The story is interesting, but it sounds very much like a parody of Poe's moon hoax.

QUIT buying humbug medicines. If you are not well, take PERUNA. If costive, MANALIN. Sold at the new drug store.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Bedford *Gazette* wants an anti-cigarette law passed. Next?

—Sebastian McKay, of Titusville, struck oil in his garden while digging for potatoes on Friday.

—A wind and rain storm in Minnesota last Saturday and Sunday caused the loss of several lives and did considerable damage.

—Three men were killed on Sunday by an explosion on the wrecking steamer B. & J. Baker off Cape Henry beach.

—A. D. Robeson, a nephew of ex-Secretary Robeson, was killed by lightning on Sunday near Hunnewell, Kan.

—Five persons living near Solomen City, Kan., were killed on Thursday by a cyclone, which also destroyed many buildings.

—A stately woman walked solemnly down California street, San Francisco, dressed only in a night-gown. She was insane.

—Mr. John Black, of Oliver township, Perry county, has a colt that is only two years and twenty-two days old that weighs 1,322.

—Logs that escape from the boom at Williamsport are worth 25 cents a piece to the finder. One man made over $100 in this way on Thursday.

—A hundred persons were killed and sixty injured by an earthquake which recenty devastated a number of villages in the Pashalic of Van Armenia.

—Jew boys are preferred to any others as office boys by numbers of Christians in New York. They are found to be exceptionally intelligent and trustworthy.

—Charles Johnson, of Eau Claire, Wis., was killed in his doorway on Friday by Louis Carter, a married man, who had tried to elope with Mrs. Johnson.

—Father Larocca, General of the Dominican Order for the entire world, accompanied by Lieutenant General Calberry, has arrived at New York from Europe.

—Mrs. Harper, a colored woman, living in Rock Hill township, Bucks county, accidentally shot and killed her husband on Thursday while examining a gun.

—An insane woman at Clinton, Ill., committed suicide recently in a most horrible manner. She saturated her clothing with kerosene and then set them on fire.

—Daniel Moran and Henry Donsberger, two of the men who were scalded by the explosion at Pottsville on Saturday have died, and L. Blakenhorn is not expected to survive.

—Mr. Flanagan and Mr. McDermitt, of White Mills, were both drowned at Kimble on Saturday afternoon. They were in a row-boat on a pleasure trip going to Lackawaxen.

—A special from Little Rock, Ark., says that near Arkadelphia, on Saturday last, Pleasant Gray, aged thirteen, shot and killed a colored boy named Russell of about the same age.

—The oldest minister in the world is believed to be Rev. John F. Adams, of the New Hampshire Conference. Of the ninty-four years he has lived, sixty-nine have been spent in the ministry.

—John Smith, living in Plymouth township, Montgomery county, was attacked by highwaymen on Thursday, who shot him dangerously and then robbed him of clothing and $17 in money.

—Two Michigan girls in love with the same man induced him to go to Utah and marry them both. This is a slight improvement on the old method of shooting one and eloping with the other.

—A terrible boiler explosion occurred at Pottsville about noon on Friday, at Atkins Bros. Fishback rolling mill. Eight or ten men were badly scalded and of those it is thought three at least will die.

—The wife of an old colored man in the eastern part of Georgia recently presented him with the sixth pair of twins, the family having been previously endowed with two pairs of triplets—all flourishing.

—By the explosion of the boiler of the steamboat Hannah at New Orleans, on Wednesday, of last week, one man was killed, and a number of others were fatally injured, five of whom have since died.

—On Tuesday night Cal. Emory, who murdered his wife, was taken from jail at Russellville, Ark., by a mob and hung. The Governor only a few weeks ago commuted his death sentence to imprisonment for twenty-one years.

—Michael Connally was killed, Patrick Burke seriously injured and John Hawkins had his leg broken on Monday at No. 2 mine of the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, at Plymouth, Pa. The accident was caused by a premature blast.

—A charter has been filed in Kansas for a co-operative society to colonize Old Mexico. It is for the purpose of buying lands in Mexico and settling colonies there on a capital stock of $200,000 divided into eight thousand shares of $25 each.

—Isaac Alfrey's dog bit Anderson Johnson's hog, at Owingsville, Ky. Then Johnson shot Alfrey's dog. Next, Alfrey shot Johnson's hog. Finally, Johnson shot Alfrey, killing him, and the latest report said that a mob had gone to hang the murderer.

—A turkey gobbler on the farm of W. C. Beates, of East Donegal township, Lancaster county, recently undertook to carry a full-grown chicken on its back. The chicken kept her balance nicely, and was carried for some time before the gobbler tilted her off.

—Diphtheria has become epidemic at Lerdington, Mich. One hundred and twenty children have died recently in a population of 4,000 people. The schools are closed, and special policemen have been stationed at the houses where sickness exists to prevent ingress and egress.

—A man employed in an ice house in Wiscasset, Me., lost his footing and fell, involuntarily throwing his arms wildly in the air. His pick was thrown in such a manner that the back of his neck struck upon the sharp point, severing an artery, and he bled to death in five minutes.

—George C. Gatling stabbed and killed his wife at the Atlantic Beer Gardens, San Francisco, on Thursday evening. He suspected her of infidelity and wrote her a decoy note, which she answered by going to the gardens. He met her in the room and stabbed her to the heart.

—Reuben E. Brown, a farmer of Limestone township, four miles from Peoria, Ill., while crossing an iron bridge over the Kickapoo river in a wagon during a thunder storm on Saturday evening, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. His son, a lad of 12 years, who was with him, was not hurt.

—One of the Protestant churches in Patchogue, L. I., has made a novel addition to its music by introducing into the church two dozen canary birds in cages. They sing with the choir and also when the choir is not singing, and their music is not complained of by either the minister or the congregation.

—Dr. Harry Darling, of Atlanta, Ga., while visiting Niagara Falls week before last, was so smitten by the charms of a girl who sold relics in one of the museums—Anne Murphy, of St. Catharines,—that he proposed, was accepted and the next day they were married and started for the sunny South.

—As a gang of men were at work on Saturday at Lafayette, Ind., tearing down the old Court House, preparatory to the erection of a new building, the roof fell in, burying four men. Three of these—William Huey, Samuel Buckner and Peter Cook—received fatal injuries, while the fourth escaped with only slight bruises.

—A terrible cyclone visited Wisconsin, a few miles south of Hopkins, on Sunday evening, causing a great destruction of property and killing James Young, whose wife was so badly hurt that she will probably die. John Crabill and several members of his family were also badly hurt, several of whom will likely die.

—Father Maloney, the exposed miracle worker of Erie, who was arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, was discharged on Tuesday. It was shown that he had been paid money to effect miraculous cures, but he could not be held because, although he took the money, he did not solicit it.

—J. E. Martin, a prominent merchant of Belknap, Texas, was called out of his residence on Thursday night by three unknown men, who led him half a mile away and shot him. The men then proceeded to Martain's store, robbed it of all they could carry off and escaped under cover of a furious storm at the time prevailing.

—John Taylor, a negro who committed an outrage on a respectable white lady in Rockingham, N. C., on Friday night, was taken out of the Greensboro jail early Sunday morning, during the eclipse of the moon, by a body of disguised men, who hanged him to a tree in the woods. No clue to the lynchers has yet been obtained.

—A man named Herman and his son were killed by lightning on Friday afternoon in Anna Arundel county, about seven miles from Baltimore. Another had his thigh broken, and several others were stunned by the shock. They were strawberry pickers, and had sought refuge from the storm in an old building which was struck. Those killed lived in the city.

—Captain John M. Gill, of Pekin, Ky., owns one of Santa Anna's wooden legs. During the Mexican War Captain Gill, then a young man, was a member of the Fourth Illinois regiment and fought in the battle of Cerro Gordo. Santa Anna was on the field at the opening of the engagement, being in a carriage drawn by six mules. When he realized that the Yankees were victorious and that he was in danger of capture the Mexican general pulled off his wooden leg, left it in the carriage, and mounting a mule in light flying order escaped. Captain Smith was the first American to reach the carriage and thus obtained his curious trophy.

—Michael J. Houston and his son, Michael H., were both suffocated at Frederick City, Md., on Monday morning, by foul air from a well. They were taking out a pump stock, and when the son went down and fell into the water the father followed to rescue him. Both lost their lives. They were residents of Waynesboro, Pa., whither their remains were taken.

—A terrible rain storm passed over Eaton, Ill., a few days ago, doing a vast amount of damage to the growing crops, etc. James Paddock, a well-known stock raiser and farmer, and his wife were both instantly killed by lightning demolishing the bed and other articles of furniture. A man named Watson living in the same neighborhood, was also killed by lightning.

—The Cincinnati *Gazette's* New Albany, Ind., special says Berry Carpenter, shot and killed his brother, Lee Carpenter, fifteen miles west of that city, on Friday. Berry, who is a low character, had been charged by Lee with having seduced his own daughter. The murderer demanded a retraction of the charge, which was refused. He then shot his brother through the heart.

—The coercion measures enacted by England have failed, says the Pittsburg *Post*, to do more than irritate the people of Ireland and rouse them to the point of resistance. Then martial law and massacre will again do its work but cannot conquer much less govern that country. There is no longer any confidence in English legislation and the point of concession has passed. It must be Ireland for the Irish or Ireland for a grave yard.

—On Thursday evening, while the family of W. B. Hutchinson were returning in a carriage from a visit to friends in Montague county, Texas, accompanied by a Miss Cox, a thunder storm came up. Miss Lizzie Hutchinson and Miss Cox were instantly killed by lightning, and Mrs. Hutchinson was seriously injured. Mr. Hutchinson and one of the childern were stunned, but soon recovered. It is thought that Mrs. Hutchinson is beyond recovery.

—A fiendish plot to blow up L. A. Fleure and F. A. Sessions, two moulders in the Chicago Stove works, Saturday night, was discovered just in time to save their lives, and, probably, the lives of a dozen or more of their fellow-workmen. Just as they were about to pour the molten iron into one of the moulds one of them saw that it had been tampered with, and investigation showed that two pounds of gunpowder had been hidden in the mould. But for the discovery, the fiery metal would have been blown over all the men in the foundry. The plot is supposed to have been laid by striking moulders who have been hanging around the place for months.

—A romantic story is told about a young woman, the daughter of a wealthy farmer, living near Corry. When about sixteen years of age she eloped with an oil operator named Hastings, of Oil City. This was in 1879. In the spring of 1880 she deserted her husband, taking $5,000 with her, and starting a millinery store in Buffalo. Here she married a young clerk, and lived happily for months. She found an Oil City gentleman visiting her second husband, discovered that it was Hastings and skipped to Chicago. Here she married a third time, but soon afterwards found detectives were on her track, stole $400 from husband No. 3, and left for San Francisco, where she was recognized by a friend of her Oil City husband. She was arrested and petective Halstead has left to bring her back from the golden shores.

ROSE COLD AND HAY FEVER.—Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering with Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from the same complaints; have had great relief by using the Balm. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured.—T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, New York. Sept. 6, 1880

Messrs. Wm. Rust & Sons, Druggists, New Brunswick, N. J.—Since boyhood I have been troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever, and have been unable to obtain permanent relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm, which has cured me. After a few days' use I could sleep all night, which I could not do before. E. L. CLICKENER, New Brunswick, N. J. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

NEILL MOORE, an eleven-year-old boy who was picked up in the hallway of a tenement near Hamilton Ferry, on Friday, helplessly drunk, and was sent to the hospital, was in Justice Bergen's court, in Brooklyn, on Monday. He was still drunk, and the testimoney showed that he had been under the influence of liquor for a month. His parents are both confirmed drunkards. His father is serving six months in the penitentiary, and when a policeman went to look for his mother he found her on the floor of her apartments at 11 Union street in a drunken stuper. After the boy is released from Raymond street jail he will be sent to the House of Refuge by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

HAUNTED ME.—A workingman says: "Debt, poverty and suffering haunted me for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring, which did no good. I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I procured Hop Bitters and commenced their use, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have been sick a day since; and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost."—*Christian Advocate.* Buy Hop Bitters at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

THE Republican Governor of New Hampshire has been urging the Legislature to take steps to tramp out bribery in the Granite State, remarking in plain language: "The improper use of money to influence popular elections is a crying evil of our times. It has become so general that little or no secrecy is made of it and that well meaning men assume to justify it." In New England, as in New York and Indiana, the grand old Republican party only contrives to perpetuate its existence by the free use of what is euphemistically described at Dorsey banquets as "'plentyof——' (laughter)."—*New York World.*

REPUBLICAN CITY, NEB., MARCH 31, 1880.—I tried your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it had the desired effect. It cured the spavin which other treatments failed to do. I did not use quite one bottle of your liniment.—After the spavin was removed I drove the horse and his mate over 500 miles, from Linn county, Iowa, to Harlin county, Neb., with a load of 2,000 ponnds, and made the trip in four weeks. Please send me your "Treatise on the Horse." Yours truly,

JAMES YELLING.

A WATERSPOUT broke the other day in a little valley in Barry county, Mo., in which is situated the town of Seven Star Spring, and before the people could reach the surrounding hills a torrent of water rushed down, taking with it houses, tents, household goods and animals. Three women, a man and seven small children were swept away by the floods, but fortunately they all lodged in bushes and were rescued some hours later.

DRUGGISTS SPEAK.—"When we are asked to recommend something to nourish and strengthen the blood we always say take Malt Bitters."

"Best blood purifier we know of."

"Rapidly displacing all other 'bitters.'"

"For weakness, nervousness and the fruits of dissipation nothing like 'Malt Bitters.'"

"Women and children take them freely." [6-10.-1m.]

ALBERT ANGEL was shot and robbed of $250 by a German named Reinheimer, near Irish Grove, Atchison county, Mo., on the 5th inst. Reimheimer then stole one of Angel's horses and escaped, but was subsequently captured and taken to Rockport. At about 1 o'clock on Saturday morning some twenty unknown men took Reimheimer forcibly from jail and hung him to a tree. Angel will probably recover.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

THE project of a balloon trip across the Atlantic, which received a quieting blow in the Wise-Donaldson fiasco of seven years ago, is now revived by King, the aeronaut. In order to demonstrate the feasibility of keeping a balloon inflated long enough for the purpose, he will undertake an air journey from the Mississippi to the Atlantic coast.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Constipation cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [5-20.-1m.]

Another Speech from Archbishop Croke.

The extracts we published last week from a late speech of Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, Ireland, will be fitly supplemented by the following passages taken from an address delivered by him at Tipperary, on yesterday week, to an immense concourse of people from that and adjoining parishes. The Archbishop, as will be seen, advices the Irish people to confine all their efforts to improving the Land bill instead of opposing or obstructing it; and yet there are rumors that the government is thinking seriously about arresting him. We hardly think, however, that it will risk the odium with which such an exercise of power would cover it in the opinion of the whole civilized world. The Archbishop said:

"This old land of ours has special claims upon the love and devotion of her children. She has had troubled times ever since she sprang out of the ocean. Once, the chief civilizer of Western Europe, she has suffered from the ruthlessness of the Dane as well as from the rapacity of the Saxon. Her history presents all the continuity of an epic and though many times defeated she has never been subdued. We see her on her legs again to-day, fresh and fearless, and I trust, invincible (cheers.) The only arms she intends to use are the organization and enlightened of public opinion. It appears to me two things only can prevent her from achieving material victory and gathering in its most ample fruit. These two things are mismanagement and disunion on the part of the leaders of the people and indiscretion or something worse on the part of the people themselves. By the leaders of the people I mean the advanced parliamentary party in the House of Commons, with their immediate followers, headed, of course, by the immortal Parnell. [Immense cheers.] I earnestly trust and pray they will prove themselves, and I believe they will be, equal to the occasion; but their policy for the next two years must be one of judicious flexibility, as well as of firmness.

"They must be firm in their determination, not to accept the bill now before the House of Commons, unless it shall come out of the Committee in such shape as to render it a clear, substantial boon to the tenant farmer of Ireland. At the same time they must be most careful not to imperil the measure by voting against it if some minor amendments are not incorporated in it. Though the bill is not believed to be perfect, I say the bill ought to be accepted; not as the final settlement of the land question, but as conveying a large instalment of justice, and as one calculated to effect the needful improvement in the condition of tenant farmers of Ireland. [Cheers.] With regard to the people themselves, they, too, must put themselves under slight restraint during these days of great national excitement, and while they are fully determined not to submit to extortionate and obviously unfair rents, the payment of which even when possible, can only be made by the sacrifice of themselves and their children, they must make up their minds to meet their engagements as honest men and turn to the best possible account the provisions of the bill when it has passed into law. Under all circumstances, a bill or no bill, the people must take care not to bring themselves into dangerous collision with the armed forces of this great empire. If you should do so what will be the issue?

"I recommend the people to be conspicuous by their absence for the future whenever police or military appear in large numbers, whether to evict a tenant or sell a farm. Opposition can do no good. Beating and stone-throwing may become a very dangerous pastime, and I recommend and adjure the people to abstain from the practice, for independently of the danger, it is an unmanly style of warfare. He who commits a crime gives strength to an enemy. But the Government may commit a crime as well as the individual. Is it not crime to punish a man who has committed no offence? What crime has the tenant committed, who from adverse circumstances cannot pay his rent? (Loud cries of "none," and cheers.) I want it clearly to be understood that with those who can pay a fair rent and will not, I have no sympathy. What crimes, let me ask, have those men committed who are now paying the penalty of crime in jail. (Loud cries of "Dillon, Davitt and Father Sheehy.") It was the boast of England that if she was not the cradle she was the nurse of liberty; but it outrages our sense of liberty and fair play when man is punished as guilty when his guilt has not been proved. It is the old Roman maxim that no man should be presumed guilty of an offence unless the offence had been proved against him. This maxim is in direct opposition to British law at present. There are more political offenders in prison in Ireland to-day than in any other civilized country in the world except Russia, and there is not one of these political prisoners who would be convicted of any crime before an honorable or impartial jury."

St. Elmo Hotel.
Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-1.'81.-7y.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Cuticura

SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD.

Is your Blood Impure and loaded with the Poison of Scrofula?

Is your Life Strength oozing out through an incurable Ulcer or Sore?

Is your Skin covered with Itching, Scaly and Scrofulous Humors?

Is your Complexion disfigured with Unsightly Eruptions or Blemishes?

Is your Hair thin, lifeless and rapidly falling out, and Scalp covered with Scales?

Is the Skin on your Hands Rough, Red, Cracked or Bleeding?

Is your Child growing up with Scrofulous Humors bursting from every pore?

Is Baby afflicted with Sore Head or any Scalp or Skin Humor?

If so, then no human agency can so speedily, permanently and economically cleanse the Blood, clear the Complexion and Skin, restore the Hair and cure every species of Itching, Scaly and Scrofulous Humors of the Skin, Scalp and Blood, as the **Cuticura Remedies,** consisting of

1. Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, a Medicinal Jelly, arrests disease, allays inflammation, Itching and irritation, heals Ulcers and Sores, eats away Dead Skin and restores the Hair when destroyed by Scaly Humors and Blood Poisons. Price 50 cents. Large boxes $1.00.

2. Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap, an exquisite Toilet, Bath and Nursery Sanative, fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsams, softens, heals, refreshes and beautifies the Complexion and Skin. Price 25 cents. Prepared for shaving, 15 cents.

3. Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, cleanses the Blood through the Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Skin, and eradicates every trace of Scrofulous Humors or Hereditary Blood Poisons. Price $1.00.

The **Cuticura and Cuticura Soap** externally and the **Cuticura Resolvent** internally will positively cure every species of Humor, from a common Pimple to Scrofula.

Inquire about them at your druggist's. Right here in this town you may find evidence of their wonderful cures.

Send Stamp for "Illustrated treatise on the Skin," containing the most remarkable testimonials ever recorded in the annals of medical practice.

Cuticura Remedies are prepared by
WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists,
360 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

☞**Cuticura Remedies** mailed free to any address on receipt of price. [6-10.-1m.]

MALT
Malt Bitters Company
BITTERS
THE GREAT BLOOD PRODUCER,
Strength Creator,
AND HEALTH RESTORER.

Unfermented Hops, Malt, Calisaya and Iron. No medicine like it for the Blood, Brain, Nerves and Lungs. New life for functions weakened by disease, debility and dissipation. Positive cure for Malaria, Liver, Kidney and Urinary difficulties, comfort and strength for Delicate Females and Nursing Mothers. Warranted the purest, most economical and best medicine called "Bitters." Sold everywhere. **Malt Bitters Company, Boston, Mass.** [6-10.-1m.]

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

More continuous and powerful electric action is obtained from **Collins' Voltaic Electric Plasters** than any $2 battery made. They are a speedy and certain cure for Pains and Weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria, and Fever and Ague. Price **25 cents.** Sold everywhere. **Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass.** [6-10.-1m.]

THE MAN WHO SPENDS MONEY

For advertising in newspapers in these times without first obtaining an estimate of the cost from GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, is likely to pay $10 for what might be obtained for $5. Such estimates are furnished to all applicants gratis. Send 25 cents for 100-page pamphlet, with list of newspaper rates and references.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

THE
Chicago & North-Weste
RAILWAY
Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTE
EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWA
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between C
all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyom
braska, California, Oregon, Colorado,
Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and fo
COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAH
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANC
Deadwood, Sioux City

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all [illegible] in the Territories and in the West. Also, for [illegible] kee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marque[illegible] du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Me[illegible] Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bi[illegible] Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points [illegible] nesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwe

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chi[illegible] North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart [illegible] arrive at and use the same joint Union De[illegible]

At Chicago, close connections are made w[illegible] Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore [illegible] Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & [illegible] Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan [illegible] Routes.

☞Close connections made at Junction Po
It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CA
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFF
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Tra

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you T[illegible] via this road. Examine your Tickets, and [illegible] to buy if they do not read over the Chica[illegible] North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodat[illegible] you will buy your Tickets by this route, and
☞TAKE NONE OTHER.
☞All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by th
MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chi

[4-15.] WESTWARD.

TAKE TH

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUT

☞No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kans[illegible] Direct connections for all points in K[illegible] Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montan[illegible] vada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oreg[illegible] California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Com[illegible] [illegible] Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, De[illegible] Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, G[illegible] ton and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by [illegible] Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as fol[illegible] The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) P[illegible] Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. C[illegible] Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with H[illegible] Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for [illegible] in Reclining Chairs. The famous C. B. & [illegible] Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking C[illegible] fitted with Elegant High-Backed Ratta[illegible] volving Chairs for the exclusive use of [illegible] class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, co[illegible] bined with their Great Through Car Arran[illegible] ment, makes this, above all others, the fa[illegible] Route to the South, South-West, and the [illegible] West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a lux[illegible] instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Li[illegible] for sale at all offices in the United States [illegible] Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sl[illegible] ing Car Accommodations, Time Tables, [illegible] will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, M[illegible]
and 317 Broadway, New Yo[illegible]
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicag[illegible]
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chica[illegible]

COLORADO
EXCURSION
BURLINGTON
ROUTE
VIA
C-B-&-Q.
C-B-&-Q.

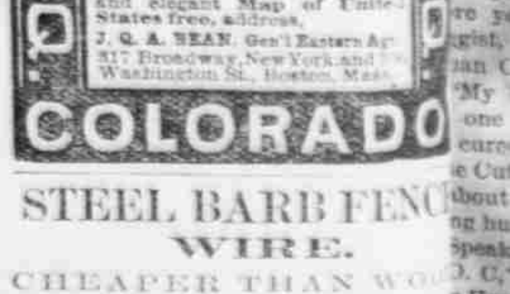
Now on sale and during the season, first-class Excursion Tickets, from Chicago and local points, to DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO, AND RETURN, by six (6) DIFFERENT ROUTES, at wonderfully low rates. These tickets will be good going west within fifteen (15) days from date of sale, and to return until October 31st following.

Pullman Palace Cars are run by this Company from CHICAGO to COUNCIL BLUFFS, TOPEKA and KANSAS CITY, forming a line with but one change of cars to DENVER and PUEBLO. Dining Cars are attached to all through trains, in which meals can be obtained at the reasonable price of seventy-five cents.

For rates, further information, and elegant Map of United States free, address,
J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Ag
317 Broadway, New York and [illegible]
Washington St., Boston, Mass.

COLORADO

STEEL BARB FENC
WIRE.
CHEAPER THAN WO



(CUT FULL SIZE.)

One Wire Painted Costs but T
CENTS per ROD.

Samples and Catalogues Sent Fr
OLIVER BROTHERS & PHILLI
91, 92 & 93 WATER STREET,
114, 116 & 118 FIRST Avenue,
[5-27.-3m.] PITTSBURGH,

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SA

THE subscriber has the pleasure of annou[illegible] to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity [illegible] he has opened a first-class tonsorial [illegible] in the building recently occupied by Judge [illegible] as a drug store, on High street, opposite the [illegible] tain House, where he will be glad to wa[illegible] who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, [illegible] sire any other attentions in his line. ☞La[illegible] hair and hair combings made into curls and [illegible] es when desired. ☞Satisfaction rendered [illegible] charge made. Please give me a call.
H. F. SCHAEFFE
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONE
FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We [illegible] authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill [illegible] Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for [illegible] fice above named, subject to Democratic rules [illegible] if nominated and elected, he pledges himsel[illegible] guard the interests of the taxpayers of the [illegible] to the best of his ability. [5-20.-[illegible]

mbria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

AY. . . . JUNE 17, 1881.

CAL AND PERSONAL.

There and the Other Place.

id you see the (hic!) 'lipse Sunday ing?

tly pure Paris green for potato bugs, Huntley's.

the Cuticura remedies at the new store around the corner.

lot of Easton salt and Cleveland lime received at G. Huntley's.

Philadelphia Lawn Mowers, the best, for sale at G. Huntley's.

he poetical selections handed us with a st to publish will appear next week.

y the Chieftain Rake, the best Horse in the market. For sale at Huntley's.

lot of double and single shovel plows ultivators just received at G. Huntley's.

whole raft of raftmen, homeward d, reached here by Tuesday night's

nother lot of Thoes' celebrated steel balls just received and for sale by G. ley.

f you want to buy the best farm wagon ever ran on wheels, go and see the Milwagon at G. Huntley's.

he employes at the new Court House been working twelve hours out of the ty-four for several days past.

or man it has no equal; for beasts it is excelled. What? Kendall's Spavin Buy it at the new drug store.

ourt lasted only one day this week. girl of the period would be apt to say wasn't much of a court in that.

new lot of fine Goshen well and cispumps, the best pump in the—well, in orld—just received by G. Huntley.

ad very sore eyes; almost blind. Pe- cured me. A. BENDER, S. S., Pitts- Pa. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

ome folks are said to have demoralized own systems by rejoicing or otherwise the adoption of the Crawford county m.

r. Casper recommends Kendall's Spavre in the highest terms, and thousands er eminent physicians do the same. See tisement.

eave your orders at Huntley's for the nce Mower, the best machine that ever to grass. Also, the Adriance Reaper, cannot be excelled.

hursday being Corpus Christi, a holy f obligation which we deem it our duty serve, we put our paper to press this on Wednesday night.

uy London purple, which is sure death potato bugs and canker worms—betan Paris green, and at one-half the For sale at G. Huntley's.

he new hotel at Cresson will not be ed on the 4th of July. At least there is y bet to that effect. But if it don't —well, we'll try and worry along.

here was once a young girl in Loretto, e name—well, it wasn't Maretta; she and on the sing, but the deuce take the , her voice was the worst kind of falsetto.

s all are more than ever interested in ible since the revision of that sacred ne, everybody should make it a point to d the lecture at the Court House on Tuesday evening.

ur old friend Nicholas Helfrick, of St. face, came to town on Monday, bringith him for the first time his little grandaged ten years, a "broth of a boy" who he scales at 110 pounds.

e read in several of our exchanges that Stockton organized a Good Templar in this place a few evenings ago. It een a good while since Ebensburg was ton on that basis before.

he new County Superintendent, Mr. L. er, requests us to say for the informaf all concerned, that his post-office ad- for the present, as heretofore, will be Box 1030, Johnstown, Pa.

e are glad to say that our young friend L. Davis, who was kicked by a horse Sunday week and it was feared fatally is gradually but surely recovering. He inly made a narrow escape.

essrs. Cairn Leahy and Christ. George, lly's, are each having a large and hand- dwelling house erected at that place, h will be ornaments to the town and a t to their respective owners.

eave your orders with G. Huntley , for the *Big Giant Feed Mill*, the only hat will grind corn and cob with the on, and the only one that will grind d corn fine enough for family use.

bout a hundred carrier pigeons, more s, owned by three different parties in York and Newark, were given the wing resson on last Sunday morning, but became of them we failed to learn.

ow can a single dose of Ayer's Pills headache? By removing obstructions the system, relieving the stomach, and g healthy action to the digestive appa. Sold at new drug store, Ebensburg.

ur worthy friend and correspondent, J. O'Creery, of Cherrytree, dropped in s last Wednesday while on his way back a trip down the river. Always welcome s smiling countenance and genial greet-

Salem borough and Salem township e in for the lion's share of the recent ocratic nominations in Westmoreland ty. All the same, we hope they will n all through successfully next Novem-

Do you suffer from sick or nervous head- , neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do delay, trusting that in time nature will re you, but go at once to E. James, ggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's an Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

"My life," said a grateful lady, "had one of intense suffering and misery cured of a disfiguring scrofulous humor e Cuticura Remedies." Ask your drugabout them if troubled with itching and ng humors. [6-10.-1m.]

Speaking of the Indiana county cyclone, O. C. says that oak shingles fell in front e *Henderson* House at Cherrytree, which probably carried not less than seven or miles, as oak shingles are not used in ine country.

Ye editor of ye Carrolltown *News*, Broth- Williams, dawned upon Ebensburg last day, as did also one of the nobbiest suits season. And yet we haven't heard T. Scott was remembered by his late ilrious namesake.

Our friend J. Patton Thompson tarried a day or so last week amid the scenes of youth—that is to say in Ebensburg—whilhis way home to Kittanning from Phila his, where he had just closed a very sucful business season.

Court held together for less than four s last week and for not more than a half this week, and yet, according to the new ortionment, Cambria county is entitled to e is going to have a Judge of its own. at inexcusable extravagance!

The feeble condition of his aged mother the ill health of his good wife has induced friend Thos. J. McKiernan, of Altoona, ecline the tempting position recently ofd him by the President and General ager of the Texas Pacific Railroad.

Druggists say that LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S ETABLE COMPOUND is the best remedy emale weakness that they ever heard of, t gives universal satisfaction. Send to Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western ave- Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet, or go to the drug store, Ebensburg.

—David Novaro, of Rochelle, Ill., whose age is said to be only 20 years, while his weight is 730 pounds, took dinner between trains at Altoona on Wednesday of last week. David evidently knows Novaro-tion from the general rule about eating when one's hungry.

—Frederick Swonger, the man who was brutally assaulted and beaten by a negro named Frank or James McGraw, in Altoona, on Monday last, an account of which from the Altoona *Sun* is given elsewhere, died from the effects of his injuries on Tuesday night.

—We learn from the West Chester *Jeffersonian* that Mr. E. B. Entwisle, a draughtsman in the employ of the Phoenix Iron Co., in that place, has been offered and accepted the position of chief engineer at the Cambria Iron Works, whither he will betake himself early next month.

—We had a very pleasant visit on a very unpleasant day last week from Brother Trout, of the Lewistown *Free Press*, who came hither to interview our back-action hand press with a view to the purchase of one like it. How we fishes did swim in the rain puddles —Trout and ourself.

—Frank Davis, a young man employed at the new Court House, fell from the first floor as is to be to the cellar of that structure, a distance of ten or twelve feet, on Tuesday last, and his left elbow coming in contact with a sharp stone, an ugly and painful wound was the result.

—Messrs. Mullin & Bean, of the St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia, have very kindly extended the hospitalities of their elegant house to the representative of the FREEMAN and his lady on the occasion of the coming editorial excursion to Long Branch. For all which the gentleman aforesaid will consider our best bow made.

—Mr. John L. Brawley, son of ex Sheriff Brawley, of Hollidaysburg, and nephew of Mr. Dennis Brawley, of this place, was married on Tuesday of last week, by Rev. Father Walsh, to Miss Maggie Galvin, one of Hollidaysburg's fairest and most amiable daughters. A clear case of Galvin-ism with the happiest results.

—During the continuance of a thunder storm last Tuesday night, a tree on the premises of Mr. J. Thomas, in Cambria township, was struck by lightning and reduced to the dimensions of toothpicks. Two persons who had sought shelter under the tree were prostrated by the effects of the electric shock, but speedily recovered.

—A store at Livermore, Westmoreland county, was entered by burglars on last Thursday night, the safe blown open and about thirty dollars in money stolen. Two negroes supposed to hail from Saltsburg were seen lurking about the premises and there seems to be no doubt about them having committed the crime.

—The last raft of timber at the headwaters of the Susquehanna started down the river on Saturday morning, and we presume got through with flying colors, so to speak. It was owned by Mr. Peter Garman, who left here on Monday for Lock Haven, where he expected to dispose of this and several other rafts which had preceded it.

—The flood in the river knocked the flood out of our county court this week. That is to say, there were enough cases in which lumbermen were concerned to keep the legal machinery at work for several days, but believing in the maxim about "a flood in the affairs," etc., the parties interested concluded to go down the river rather than come to court.

—Mr. Alex. Grieff, of Carrolltown, who recently secured the contract for carrying the mail from that place to Fiske, in White township, has just been assigned to like duties on the route between Carrolltown and St. Nicholas, in Barr township. The mail on these routes, as at present provided for, is only carried once a week and that on Saturday.

—Don't forget the lecture to be delivered at the Court House next Tuesday evening, on "The Use and Abuse of the Bible," by Mr. P. M. Brown, of Wilmore, who has given the subject a great deal of thought and is fully competent to express his views in an intelligent and edifying manner. Admission 25 cents. Tickets for sale at the Blair House.

—Mr. George Washington, tonsorial artist, of this place, captured three days ago what he calls a thrush. It is a rare bird for this latitude but not so rare but that Dick Davis' parrot can talk it out of countenance any day in the week in either the Spanish, Welsh or English languages. Although captured by a barber, there was nothing barbarous about the capture.

—We tender the usual good wishes to our young friend Winfield S. Grier, pressman of the Altoona *Tribune*, who has just solved the great problem of life by taking unto himself a handsome and we doubt not an excellent wife in the person of Miss Lizzie Riddle. May the solution prove a happy one for both of them, and may the press work of the future be a labor of love as well as of duty.

—Mr. William Linton, of Summit, this county, succeeded in letting his two horse team run away from him the other day. In it were Dr. DeWitt Talmage, of New York, and the housekeeper for Father Davin, the resident Catholic pastor. Neither was badly hurt, but how did this occur, anyhow; was asked. "Pass!—was just trying to spread the gospel!" The new edition, doubtless.

—James Brady, found guilty last week of aggravated assault and battery and recommended to the mercy of the court, was sentenced on Monday last by Judge Dean to thirty days in the county jail, with $50 fine and costs of prosecution. We trust it will be a lesson to him as well as to all others who lack the necessary nerve sometimes to keep their angry passions from getting away with them.

—Mr. Geo. G. Robaugh, railroad foreman at Wilmore, obliged a friend (?) not a great while ago by putting his name on a little paper which called and still calls for the payment of two thousand dollars. That his confidence and kindness was misplaced may be inferred from the fact that Mr. Rorabaugh found it necessary the other day to make an assignment of all his real and personal property to Mr. John Schroth, of Wilmore, for the benefit of his creditors.

—The trial of one cause at Common Pleas consumed all the attention of Court during its brief session this week. It was an action of the defunct law firm of Tierney & Null vs. Jacob Z. Nagle, and the verdict was for the defendant. All the other causes were continued, some by reason of a flood in what is called "the river," others owing to sickness, and others by reason of a continuance by consent. It was a slim Court-week, and the lawyers and landlords are growling about it.

—Mr. D. N. Jones, whose resignation of the position of chief engineer in the employ of the Cambria Iron Company, Johnstown, was noted in these columns last week, was presented on Friday evening last by his fellow employes with a full and elegant set of silver ware. Mr. Jones has gone to Pueblo, Colorado, where he is said to have been called to a similar position at $10,000 per year salary, which is $7,000 more, if we mistake not, than he was receiving from the C. I. Co.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—W. H. Storey, Esq., attorney-at-law, Johnstown, was here to see us Monday. He seemed to be anxious to take in something in the nature of news regarding the late meeting of the Democratic County Committee, but it is potent to all that he failed.

—A little four-year-old son of Mr. John P. O'Niell of Washington township, fell from the baluster of a back porch on last Sunday week and fractured his left thigh near the body. Another son, nine years old, of the same gentleman had one of the smaller bones of his right forearm fractured and the arm itself badly bent by being caught between two tram trucks with which he was amusing himself on the Sunday previous. Both little sufferers are getting along as well as could be expected.

—A correspondent of the Fulton *Republican* says: "The wife of John C. Baker, of Clay township, Huntingdon county, who was one of the builders of the Fulton county Court House, gave birth to twins—son and daughter—on May 12. Mrs Baker is verging on 58 years, and is the mother of ten children, two sons, of which one is lying among the unknown dead on the bloody soil of Virginia. She hasn't gave birth before to a child for 18 years."

—Mr. John Griffith, eldest son of our townsman Sheriff Griffith, whose interests as well as his own in the lumber business in McKean county he has been looking after for several years past, has been circulating among his many friends here for several days past, not forgetting meantime to rejoice ye printer's heart by paying his subscription one year backward and one year forward. John is a worthy scion of a respected sire, and like him is full of energy, industry and a determination to make a fortune by honest methods. So mote it be.

—What might have been a terrible catastrophe was averted on the Pennsylvania Railroad last Friday night through the foresight of our friend and patron, Mr. Bernard Kearney, of Altoona. He discovered that a large quantity of rock and earth had come down on the track, and went back a long distance and brought the train to a standstill, subsequently going to East Conemaugh to telegraph particulars to headquarters at Altoona. He is a brother of Captain Dan Kearney, one of the most popular passenger conductors on the Western Division.

—Mrs. Timothy Sheehan, of Allegheny township, who with her sixteen-year-old son was recently thrown out by the upsetting of their wagon near St. Augustine and had six of her ribs torn from the back bone and was otherwise severely injured, her son being also badly bruised, was removed to her home on Monday of last week, the medical skill and constant care of Drs. Sloan and McMullen having meantime worked wonders in her behalf, and her present condition gives abundant promise of an early and complete recovery from injuries of a very serious nature.

—A telegram conveyed the intelligence that on last Friday Mrs. Connell died at her residence in New Castle, this State. The deceased was the mother of our respected townsman Mr. Wm. H. Connell who at once obeyed the summons, recognizing as he does that the dearest friend on earth is one's own mother, and that when she is laid to rest a tear from a son or daughter is one of the fittest tributes which can be paid to her memory. Mrs. Connell was at one time a resident of Ebensburg, and will be remembered as one who had many friends and no enemies in our midst. Peace to her ashes.

—Wm. C. Murphy, who shot Mrs. Newton McClarran, his divorced wife, and then killed himself at Edgewood, near Pittsburgh, on Tuesday of last week, made a will in 1874 by which he bequeathed $2,000 to Miss Lula Weaver, of Johnstown, $500 to the Mercy Hospital, Pittsburgh, and the rest of his money (4,706) to his "beloved wife Margaretta, to be for her use and benefit so long as she remains unmarried." Two years afterwards he tore his name from the will, but even that didn't vitiate it to any greater extent than the fact that he spent all his money a year or more before his tragic death.

—The Pittsburg *Catholic* of last week noted the fact that Rev. H. P. Gallagher, who will be remembered by many of our older readers, was in that city on the 1st inst., on his way to Ireland, where he intends to remain for a year or more in hopes of recuperating his health. Father Gallagher, accompanied by his brother, Rev. Joseph Gallagher, left Loretto for San Francisco nearly thirty years ago, since when they have been making their home in the Golden State. We learn incidentally that the Reverend gentleman will visit Loretto, if he has not already done so, before his departure for Ireland.

—A young couple belonging to the Catholic congregation at Loretto were refused the sacrament of matrimony on a recent occasion because of the blood relationship existing between them, but being determined to wed at all hazards, they came to this place and got Justice Kinkead to tie the knot. This of course was a public scandal as the Church views it, and as the offending pair felt that they had much to lose and nothing to gain by remaining under the bann, they made public reparation for the scandal on Sunday last, in presence of the entire congregation, and were then remarried by the pastor, Rev. Father Bush, a dispensation for that purpose having been obtained from the Bishop.

—What promises to be a very enjoyable picnic will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, June 29th and 30th, in Lambour's Grove at St. Nicholas, for the benefit of St. Nicholas church. A large dancing platform will be provided and good music furnished. Refreshments and meals will be served on the grounds. At 7:30 p. m., on the 29th inst., Rev. Father Donnelly, of Cameron's Bottom, will deliver a lecture in St. Nicholas church, on "The Catholic Church," and "The Bible as it Was and as it is Now—Revised." The Rev. gentleman is becoming famous as an orator and we advise those of our readers who can do so to go and hear him. Admission 25 cents.

—The Democratic primary election in Westmoreland county, on Friday last, resulted in the following nominations: Register and Recorder, William Hugus, of Salem borough: Treasurer, John J. Knappenberger, of Salem township; Commissioners, H. H. Byers, of New Stanton, and S. G. Brechbill, of Pleasant Unity; Poor-House Director, John Herbert, of Salem borough: Auditors, L. P. Hays, of Donegal township, and Hiram Ringer, of Salem township. The Return Judges met in convention Saturday, and the above result was declared. John Kuhns, Esq., of Greensburg, was elected Chairman of County Committee for the ensuing year.

—If it is not too late, we desire to say, and take this occasion of saying it, that the normal school, about which there is nothing abnormal, conducted by Professor Lyte in this place is about the best of the kind in the State. Mr. Lyte is a gentleman who enjoys the esteem of the community, as is evident by his continuous residence in our midst as superintendent of our borough schools for a period of four years, and if he ever talks about going away there will no doubt be trouble in filling his place. His students come from all sections of the county, and one of them may yet be President of the United States. Of course, the girls are not strong-minded enough for that.

—John McBride, a young man who was tried and acquitted in the Quarter Sessions of this county last week of larceny and receiving stolen goods, met with a shocking death at Mineral Point on Friday afternoon. It seems that the unfortunate man was put off the Mail train for non-payment of fare, and then tried to board a freight train, but missing his footing fell under the wheels and had both legs crushed from the ankles to the hips, and of course death closed the scene soon after. Deceased was born and raised in Altoona, but had been employed by the C. I. Co., Johnstown, as a machinist for several weeks preceding his terrible death. His remains were taken to Altoona and interred in the Catholic cemetery on Sunday. May he rest in peace.

—We betray no confidence when we say that John P. Linton, Esq., and Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., both of Johnstown and prominent members of the Bar of this county, are aspirants for the Democratic nomination of President Judge. It has also been suggested that General James Potts is in the field. We add to the list the name of our townsmen, R. L. Johnson, Esq., though without his knowledge or consent. On the Republican side, it is understood that George M. Reade, Esq., would be a candidate under no circumstances except he were unanimously asked, while the active business engagements of Cyrus Elder, Esq., practically put him out of the circle. In all probability A. V. Barker, Esq., of Ebensburg, will be the Republican nominee. He is a good lawyer and a good man, and, in the event of the ermine being thrown across his shoulders, he will wear it gracefully.

—A man named James Johns, a well known character residing in Green township, Indiana county, got on a periodical drunk at Burnside, Clearfield county, one day last week, and made himself entirely too promiscuous about the stable of a hotel there kept by a man named Holligan, and on being bounced out of the building by the hostler, whose name is Hanna, and another gentleman named Elmer Patchin, inquired of the parties who ousted him whether they were policemen. To this he received a negative answer, whereupon he ripped out an oath and whipped out a revolver, with which he shot Hanna in the face, the ball passing in at one cheek and lodging in front of the ear on the opposite side. He then fired at Patchin, but only succeeded in clipping a piece out of one of his ears. About this time the notorious Switzer, who has already figured in several unlawful acts, got Jones on his horse and otherwise aided him in making good his escape.

—The alliterative cuss of the Cherrytree *Record* rises to remark that a correspondent of the Cambria FREEMAN writes up a mournful dissertation on "The Widower," his sad condition, and the trouble he has to decide whether to re-marry or not. This is no doubt sad, but he has the consolation of knowing that he can marry if he wants to, and his situation is not to be compared with that of the spry widow who has fully made up her mind to remarry, if possible; but who, after numerous futile attempts, is sad at heart because she knows not where she may hope to find the other half of the material for the second wedding. Wherefore winning widows wearily wait.

—A correspondent at Cresson writes to tell us of a well-merited punishment inflicted upon a certain city "drummer" whose only claim to beauty consists of a heavy crop of curly black hair, which he parts in the middle, but who for all that considers himself quite a "masher" amongst the fair sex. The story boiled down amounts to about this: The "drummer" in question met a couple of young ladies a few evenings ago slowly sauntering along the sidewalk, and with the proverbial impudence of his class he bade them good evening and followed up the salutation by asking, "Can't I accompany you, ladies? It will relieve the monotony of your lonely wanderings." This cheeky proposition was treated, as it deserved, with silent contempt. The "masher," however, was not to be put off with a frown, so repairing to Clark's hotel he replenished the inner man, after which he returned to the charge, the ladies by this time being on the "home stretch," but scarcely had he uttered the words, "Oh, how lonely you are, ladies?" when his mouth was closed, his face bespattered and a new and handsome straw hat badly demoralized by a liberal shower of dirt, which it is needless to say produced the desired effect, the would-be gallant beating a hasty and inglorious retreat. Our correspondent regrets his inability to furnish the names of the young ladies, but commends their conduct to the prayerful consideration of a certain class of young girls who not only permit but encourage the advances of young men, and even older ones, who have no respect for themselves or anybody else. To all which we say amen.

* * *

PROBABLE FATAL AFFRAY.—About noon to-day, says the Altoona *Sun* of Monday, an affray took place at Wright's warehouse, on Eleventh avenue, above Seventeenth street, between Frederick Swonger, white, and Jas. McGraw, colored, which will in all probability prove fatal to the former. Swonger resides in the neighborhood of the Three Culverts and for the past thirteen or fourteen years has led a sober and upright life, in fact, has drank no liquor in all this time. This morning feeling unwell he indulged in a glass of brandy, and this led to a number of drinks, when he became intoxicated. He spread himself out on the porch at Wright's warehouse, where he was observed by Mr. Thomas Davis, a friend. Mr. Davis told Swonger to get up or Mr. Wright would charge him $15 for the use of his platform.—His object was to induce Swonger to go home, and he probably would have succeeded had not the colored man at this time interfered, who began to tease Swonger. This exasperated Swonger, when he got down off the platform and made some hostile demonstrations toward McGraw. The negro seized two large stones, and when Swonger was within three paces of him let fly one weighing about two pounds, which struck Swonger on the left temple immediately above and forward of the ear, producing a dangerous and frightful wound, badly bruising the flesh and fracturing the skull. The injured man was carried to a room in the rear of Alderman O'Toole's office, where his wound was dressed by Dr. Buck, assisted by a number of other physicians. His injury is of such a serious nature that it is not thought he can recover. McGraw appears to have been spoiling for a muss to-day, as he wanted to fight a Mr. Crawford a few minutes before this sad affray took place, but who declined the combat and went away from the negro's presence. The negro was arrested and is now in the lock-up to await the result of Swonger's injuries.

* * *

PREJUDICE KILLS.—"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery under the care of several of the best (and some of the worst) physicians, who gave her disease various names but no relief, and now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had poohed at for two years, before using it. We earnestly hope and pray that no one else will let their sick suffer as we did, on account of prejudice against so good a medicine as Hop Bitters."—The Parents.—*Telegram.* M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

* * *

A YOUNG LADY DROWNED.—Miss Harriet Gillen, daughter of Mr. Robert Gillen, of Blacklick township, was drowned in Blacklick creek, not far from her father's residence, on last Saturday morning. The facts connected with her melancholy and untimely death, as we have learned them, are that she was living with Mr. F. J. Vaught, who keeps a boarding house a mile or thereabouts from Mr. Gillen's residence—that a younger sister, Clara, was sent to Vaught's to tell her that she was needed at home for some purpose which we did not learn—that Vaught started with the two sisters to see them safely over the creek, which was very high from the continuous rain fall of the two previous days, and across which there was a hewed log as a footway—that Vaught started on the log, holding Clara by the hand with Harriet following after him, and that when probably half way across he heard a splash in the water and upon looking back saw her disappear in the foaming torrent with no chance or hope of rescuing her. Her body was recovered on Sunday shortly after noon between three and four miles below where the sad accident occurred. She is represented to have been a most excellent young lady and was universally esteemed by all who knew her. Mr. Gillin is one of the most worthy citizens of the county, and his sudden bereavement will fall with peculiarly heavy weight upon him, as he is prostrated on a sick-bed with a disease from which his recovery is regarded as extremely doubtful.

* * *

QUICK AND SURE.—Many miserable people drag themselves wearily about from day to day, not knowing what ails them but with failing strength and spirits, feeling all the time that they are steadily sinking into their graves. If these sufferers would only use Parker's Ginger Tonic, they would find a cure commencing from the first dose, and vitality, strength and cheerfulness quickly and surely coming back to them, with restoration to perfect health. See advertising column.—*Tribune.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-17.-1m.]

* * *

IF you are going on a Pic-Nic or Excursion don't make life a burden by over heating yourself over a hot stove during the hot weather trying to bake nice cakes, when you can go to most any store in the country and by asking for a pound of Marvin's Lemon Imperial Wafers, Lady Fingers, Strawberry Jumbles, Sarah Bernhardt Jumbles, Jamaica Snaps or Star nic-nacs and get just what you want.

Dealers will do well to order a case of "Marvin's 4th of July assortment" thereby getting the above named variety as they are gotten up expressly for the present season.

We have so many imitators that we feel obliged to ask our friends to be particular and see that our name is on every package of Crackers, Cakes or Biscuits they buy.

S. S. MARVIN & Co.,
91 & 93 Liberty street,
[6-10.-2t.] Pittsburgh, Pa.

* * *

THAT NEW STORE of John Wanamaker & Co., the careful Clothiers of Philadelphia, opened last fall, next door to the Continental Hotel on Chestnut street, has proved a great success. Crowds of people were there all through this season picking out Boys' and Young Men's Clothing (the Men's Clothing is in the big store next door). It is not a hard thing to open a store and put up a sign, but it is an achievement to keep it open year after year and not only satisfy buyers, but win new customers. The Wanamaker people certainly should have the clothing business by heart by this time without doubt. They carry the largest stocks, and never stop manufacturing more. The business this year, we are told, is larger than ever. "Nothing succeeds like success," and no clothing seems such a success as Wanamaker's, taking wear, fit and price into account.

* * *

AN exchange aptly remarks: This is the time of the year when the oily-tongued sharper goes around among farmers who never take a paper and succeeds in selling them a lot of trash at exorbitant prices under high-sounding names. When the crop is ready for the reaper the smart farmer, who knows enough without reading the papers, curses the lying agent. So the world moves, and, probably, always will.

* * *

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

* * *

LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [5-20.-1m.]

MEETING OF DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.—Committee met pursuant to call of Chairman McMullen, and after being called to order by that gentleman, Messrs. J. J. Thomas, T. S. Fleming and P. McGough were elected Secretaries. The roll was then called and it was found that a majority of the districts were represented. The Chair proceeded to address the Committee at some length, urging such action as would insure harmony and the consequent success of the Democratic party. On motion of Dr. Noonan, Mr. Wm. Tomlinson was substituted for Mr. Little, of Allegheny township. On motion of Mr. Lahey, Mr. A. T. Pindle was substituted for Mr. Mardis, of Blacklick township; and on motion of Mr. Thomas, Mr. John H. Fiske was substituted for Mr. Luther, of White township.

On motion of P. McGough, Esq., it was moved and ordered that the remarks of Mr. W. H. McMullen, Chairman, be published with the minutes.

THE CHAIRMAN'S SPEECH.

GENTLEMEN—One of the most important subjects for our present consideration is connected with the mooted question of the best method of getting a fair and honest expression of the Democratic votes of the county with reference to their preferences for candidates for office. We are all deeply interested in the success of our party, and always desirous to see men succeed who are placed in nomination by the Democrats. With equally honest wishes in this direction, the sentiment in the party is of course more or less divided, and our committee do not see eye to eye as to the best policy. But divided in opinion on this point though we may be, I am confident all are anxious to see the best system adopted—that is the system that promises a thorough unification of the party. With anything like harmony in our ranks there is not the least doubt of complete success at the polls; for with our legitimate heavy majority there never ought to be an opening large enough for the enemy to squeeze one of their candidates into office in this county. It is not only a matter of profound regret, but also one of deep humiliation that through dissatisfaction with the manner in which nominations have been made we are now compelled by stern logic of facts to acknowledge that at least three of the best offices in the county are held by Republicans. And it is useless to try and disguise the fact that our enemies are thus emboldened to labor for the Treasuryship. Thus forewarned, we ought to be forearmed.

Availing myself of all the privileges and facilities incident to the position I have the honor of holding in this committee, by reason of the kind partiality of the Democratic party, I have tried to get all the information possible as to the wishes of my Democratic friends respecting our primary elections. And my honest conviction is that a very general desire prevails to have the question of the system of nominations again submitted to the suffrage of the party. With no selfish purpose in view, looking for no personal benefit, but simply regarding the best interests of Democracy, I hope the wisdom of this body will again relegate the whole subject to the people.

It may be said the people had the subject before them and no definite result was reached. True, but, as all know, the voters were not fully apprised of the matter, and from some cause many of the boroughs and townships had no tickets—being thus left without the necessary provisions for expressing their views. At best the arrangement was imperfect—so much so that 21 wards and townships were practically disfranchised. No vote on the different systems was taken in three wards of Johnstown, nor in the two wards of Conemaugh, nor in the two wards of Cambria, nor in the two wards of Millville, nor in the boroughs of Franklin, Prospect, Wilmore and Woodvale; nor in Conemaugh, Elder, Jackson, Reade, Stonycreek, Summerhill, Susquehanna, and Lower Yoder townships, which in the election of 1880 cast a total Democratic vote of 1800; whereas those wards, boroughs and townships that did vote on it only cast a total vote of 979 for the different systems. The expression was, therefore, only from a fractional part of our voting strength. Although one of the four systems voted on received more than twice the number of votes received by the highest of the other three, it could not be justly claimed as a majority of the party vote in the county, as there was but about 21 per cent. of the votes of the county cast on the different systems, and about 40 per cent. of the votes disfranchised for want of tickets.

What is now required is to refer the matter back to the people, with full information as to the different systems, a sufficient notice of the time of the election, and a full supply of tickets sent to every voting district.

The four systems voted on, as you are aware, were the present one, the one delegate system the increased delegate system, and the Crawford county system. The present system received 181 votes, the one delegate 58, the Crawford county 539, and the increased delegate 201—making the total number, as before stated, 979.

Now, whatever may be our individual opinions, or were we a unit on any one of the four systems, it would endanger the success of our future elections for us a committee to make a decision, especially were that decision to be in favor of either of the three systems which are so largely in the minority. Justice to the party, and particularly to the large majority who did not have an opportunity to vote on the systems, demands that the question go back to the voters for their decision. Any other course we might pursue would intensify the already developed feeling against the present system. The truth is the dissatisfaction with our present system is so widespread and deeply rooted, that to be unmindful of the mutterings now heard on every hand would be followed with the most disastrous consequences.

As I before said, with no selfish motives, with no ambition to satisfy and no revenge to gratify, I simply plead for action that will crush out all dissensions, and for the adoption of such a system as is best calculated to get a fair expression of our people in their preferences for candidates.

Mr. Thomas moved the reconsideration of the action of the Committee at its last meeting with regard to the decision of the question of the mode of electing delegates. The chair decided the motion not in order, whereupon an appeal from the decision of the chair was made and sustained by a vote of the Committee.

A resolution was then offered by Mr. Fleming that the Committee proceed to adopt the necessary rules for putting the Crawford County system in operation, and that the next primary elections shall be held under said rules and regulations.

On motion of Mr. Leahey, the chairman was instructed to appoint a sub-committee of five to prepare the necessary rules and regulations. The chair named the following gentlemen: C. Leahey, J. J. Thomas, Dr. J. B. Noonan, T. S. Fleming, and P. McGough. Said Committee reported the following rules and regulations, which were adopted by the County Committee:

Rules to Govern the Democratic Primary Elections of Cambria County, adopted June 13, 1881.

SEC. 1. The time of opening and closing the polls in townships and boroughs shall be as follows: The polls shall be opened at 1 o'clock, P. M., and closed at 7 o'clock, P. M.

SEC. 2. The committeemen of the respective townships and boroughs shall be the Judges of the Primary Elections, and shall appoint two Inspectors and two Clerks, who shall be members of the Democratic party.

SEC. 3. Formal papers shall be sent to the Committeemen by the Chairman, and each Committeeman shall make triplicate returns, signed by the Judge and Inspectors and attested by the Clerks. One of said returns shall be posted up in a conspicuous place at the place of holding the election, immediately after the returns are made out, with a list of names of the parties voting at said Primary Election. Also, one of said returns to remain in the hands of the County Committeeman of each district, and one copy of said returns, with a list of voters, to be sealed up and returned by the return Judge to the Chairman of the County Committee. The tickets to be sealed up and kept by the Committeemen for thirty days.

SEC. 4. Parties shall only by allowed to vote at the place of holding the General Election in the district where they actually reside, and none shall vote except those that voted the Democratic ticket at the preceding General election, except those who have arrived at the age of 21 years since the last General Election, and declare themselves Democrats.

SEC. 5. The Committee shall be elected by ballot on the day of the Primay Election.

SEC. 6. The newly elected Committee shall elect their Chairman by ballot at their first regular meeting.

SEC. 7. The Chairman shall remain in office until his successor is elected.

SEC. 8. The Chairman shall call a meeting of the newly elected Committee within thirty-five days from date of Primary Election.

SEC. 9. The newly elected Chairman shall nominate his Secretary.

SEC. 10. Any contested nomination shall be tried before the County Committee after formal, specific charges, as in contested cases at law. No case of contest shall be entertained unless specific charges are preferred and placed in the hands of the Chairman of the County Committee within thirty days after election, and notice thereof shall be given to the candidate contested within five days.

CARON LEAHY, Chairman,
J. B. NOONAN,
P. MCGOUGH, } Com.
J. J. THOMAS,
T. S. FLEMING,

On motion of Mr. Fleming, the Committee proceeded to select delegates to the State Convention, and the choice fell upon Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., of Johnstown, as Senatorial delegate and upon Messrs. A. H. Fiske, of White township, and Herman Baumer, of Johnstown, as Representative delegates.

On motion, Committee adjourned.

W. H MCMULLEN, Chairman.
J. J. THOMAS,
T. S. FLEMING, } Secretaries.
P. MCGOUGH,

* * *

A CYCLONE IN INDIANA COUNTY.—Our wide-awake correspondent "J. O. C." sent us a brief account, too late for our last issue, of a terrible wind storm which passed over the borough of Indiana and parts adjacent on the evening of the 7th inst., but as the following special to the Philadelphia *Times* furnishes fuller particulars we have thought best to publish it instead of "J. O. C.'s" esteemed favor:

INDIANA, PA., June 10.—The storm here was the most destructive that ever occurred in this county. Starting at a point in the western part of the county, near the Armstrong county line, about six miles north of the town of Indiana, it passed over a very thickly-settled part of the county, including portions of Washington, Rayne and Cherry Hill townships, destroying in its progress, as far as reported, twelve barns, two houses and utterly demolishing the growing timber and fences in its track, together with the growing crops. The cyclone was funnel shaped, the big end above, and extended at places only about one hundred yards, carrying rails, trees and debris for miles. At some points the storm appeared to lift only to descend again with redouble fury. So far as is known but two persons were injured, although some narrow escapes were made. Four horses, a number of cattle and sheep were killed. Some of the barns were new and valuable. The ravages of the storm have been traced a distance of fifteen miles. The loss is at least $20,000.

* * *

CATARRH.—Complete and infallible treatment for $1.00. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, each package of which contains one bottle RADICAL CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT and one IMPORTED INHALER. All for $1.

A SERIES OF BURGLARIES.—Of all the nights, or, more correctly speaking, of all the mornings of the year for the commission of a crime of any kind, and especially of a burglary, last Sunday morning would seem to have been the most propitious, because so many people here, as elsewhere were up and about until two o'clock and past, feasting their eyes on the free exhibition furnished by the eclipse of the moon, on that occasion, and yet that was the very time selected by some midnight marauders for getting in their work at the residence of our over-the-way neighbor, Mr. Charles Owens, as well as at our own domicil. In both instances an entrance was effected through a kitchen window, but in our case the game was scarcely worth the powder, as the thieves seem to have discovered soon after getting in that the oft-repeated axiom about printers being as poor as a church-mouse was in the main correct, and that they had, therefore, struck it exceedingly lean. At least they did nothing more than descend to the cellar, where they helped themselves to such provisions as they could find, after which they brought a crock of milk up stairs to the kitchen, and drank it, and from thence went to the parlor, where they gobbled up a couple of handsomely bound books, and then made their exit as they came, leaving the window hoisted with a stick to support it.

Either before or after this futile attempt had been made to find something worth stealing from us, the same parties, as we have said, made a raid on Mr. Owens' residence, where they fared a great deal better, the fruits of this last venture being another lot edibles, which they devoured on the premises, a well preserved suit of clothes, belonging to that gentleman, and in which he was married many years ago, a pair or fine boots, nearly new, a fine shirt, a gold breast-pin, an album, a fancy box containing among other things a small nickle plated revolver, and various other articles of less value.

After committing these depredations and attempting to gain an entrance to the residence of Mr. J. G. Hasson, from which, however, they were frightened away, the noise they created having aroused the inmates, the thieves repaired to the stable of Mr. George Shettig, in the west ward, beneath which and the one attached to the Catholic parsonage they secreted a portion of the plunder. Under the first of these, at least, a young son of Mr. Ed. W. Humphrey accidentally discovered and brought to light on Sunday afternoon Mr. Owens' coat, as well as an old one of coarser texture, a rather dilapidated vest, and a well worn pair of boots. Further search resulted in finding the box and album, the first of which was broken open and the revolver referred to taken, while six or eight pictures were missing from the album. Three rusty keys on a leather strap were also found at the same place.

What became of the rest of the stolen property, or, for that matter, what became of the thieves themselves, is as yet a profound mystery. The fact, however, that the house of Mr. Joseph S. Borkey, on the line of Cambria and Carroll townships, and about four miles north of this place, was visited on Sunday forenoon, during the absence of the family, who were attending church at Carrolltown, and not only ransacked from cellar to garret, bureau drawers being broken open, pockets turned wrong side out, and much other deviltment committed, but a lot of meat and other provisions, as well as several knives, forks, dishes, etc., and also a revolver carried off, leaves no room to doubt that the same parties committed all three of the burglaries. Whether this is so or not, it is certainly to be hoped that the villians will soon be captured and brought to justice, and that those who have suffered at their hands may have the satisfaction of seeing them punished for their crimes.

Apropos of these robberies, we may say that still another one was committed in broad daylight at the residence of Mr. Aaron Sherbine, in Croyle township, but just when our friend and informant, Mr. John Schroth, of Wilmore, was unable to state, the only information he could give being that Mr. S. and the other inmates of his house were at work in a distant field at the time, and that the report was that the robbers had succeeded in enriching themselves to the amount of $240, which they found in a tin can or tin box we forget which he told us.

* * *

Worms. Worms. Worms.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, Thread, Round and Stomach Worms. The Round Worm (Ascares Lumbricoides), is a species more commonly met with. It is of cylindrical form pointed at both ends, from six to nine, or even eighteen inches in length, and of the thickness of a goose-quill, thus resembling somewhat the common earth-worm. Its body, however, is half transparent, and of a whitish, yellowish, or even a brownish hue. They are of both sexes and the females more numerous than males. This worm principally inhabits the small intestines, but it is not unfrequently found in the stomach, and from thence sometimes mounts along up the œsophagus into the throat and mouth, or nose. Attacks of violent, incessant, spasmodic cough are often produced by the attempted passage of a worm into the pharynx. Symytoms—occasional griping in the abdomen, enlarged or hard, prominent abdomen, mucous diarrhœa, occasional vomiting, irregular or capricious appetite. There are also at times sympathetic symptoms, such as itching of the nose or anus, or glutials, increased flow of saliva, restless sleep with startling, or grating of the teeth. Besides the above, more decided symptoms indicating the presence of worms, authors have enumerated the following as manifestations of the worm cachexy: Pallor and sickly appearance of the countenance and occasional flushing of cheeks, bluish circle under the eyes, dilated pupils, headache or vertigo, voracity or irregular appetite, offensive or fetid breath, acrid eructations, foul or coated tongue, tensive fullness of abdomen, and gnawing or burning in particular parts of the intestines, hard tumid abdomen, great thirst, discharge of mucous from the bladder, rectum or vagina, slight febrile symptoms or erratic fever, nocturnal wakefulness, with low spirits, irritability of temper, great disposition for picking or boring the nose, and sudden screaming on awaking, or grating of teeth in sleep, spasmodic or even convulsive attacks. These symptoms, indicating the presence of worms, are largely influenced by the regimen and diet of the patient, and even by the season of the year, and the lunar phases. Such articles of diet as milk, sugar, preserves, candy or pastry, and sometimes pungent salted food, ham, cheese, etc., produce an aggravation. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup, never fails to remove them entirely from the system. Ask for Kunkel's Worm Syrup, and take no other. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. If your druggist has it not, send to propiretor. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila. Advice by mail free send 3c. stamp.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

Guaranteed to cure the worst cases of Dyspepsia or indigestion, liver complaint, chronic or nervous debility, and all diseases arising from disordered liver. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1.00 bottles. Ask for it at the new drug store, Ebensburg. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

* * *

In the spring the maiden's fancy
Turns to thoughts of making hay—
With a matrimonial view, she
Flirteth much and plays croquet.
But the young man does not tumble,
And, with mercenary view,
He considers that it's cheaper
To pay board for one than to.

Here is a cheaper way yet? When you want to mash the maiden, as aforesaid, instead of rosemary and cosmetics, and boarding bills which are sure to come due, go to Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and thereby get out of the damp. They sell ready-made clothing on approved principles and at lowest cash rates.

* * *

Men of Eminent Ability,

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and skillful labor that they might, in a measure, relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands pre-eminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or feeble and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask Druggists. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

* * *

One day, a man in Altoona
He ordered a three masted schooner;
When the clock struck eleven
He had just swallowed seven,
And was wishing he'd started out sooner.
—*Hawkeye.*

The only and sole observation we have to make on the foregoing is as follows, to wit: That it is good, and so, doubtless, was the beer.—And so also is this pronunciamento: That if Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona, can't sell ready made clothing at the very lowest figures, there is nobody living who can. He received a new invoice this week, to which the attention of everybody who wants a Fourth of July suit is invited.

* * *

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning, the signal, perhaps, of the near approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption? Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. This will explain why *more than a million bottles* were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Lame Back Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

* * *

WE had a Legislature once
In which we took no pride;
It lived a hundred and fifty days,
And then, thank God, it died.
Gone but not forgiven.

They'll never be forgiven—never, never, never, unless——. But dropping that subject, do you want to buy a suit of summer clothing—and of the latest agony as to fashion? Then go or send to Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, who is a clothier whose good reputation is backed up by a score of years of prosperous business in the stand he has occupied and continues to occupy.

INFORMATION is wanted of John Lippitt who left his home in Altoona on the 9th of April last, and has not been heard from since. He is about 14 years old, and tall for his age; has dark hair and dark blue eyes; has on his right arm the bust of a female drawn in indelible ink, and the letters J. L., which are rather faintly traced. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his father Edward Lippitt.

HE took her little hand in his:
She turned away to blush,
He gently said: "My darling, don't
You love the evening's hush?
The dark'ning shadows in the glen,
The red sun's dying flush?"
"Oh! George," she murmered, soft and low,
"Do let up on that gush."

There is no gush in the assertion that you can buy a pair of boots or shoes, slippers or sandals, cheaper—much cheaper—at S. Blumenthal's 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, than from any other man in the business. His stock now on the boards is about the biggest, best and cheapest ever opened in Altoona or elsewhere. If you cannot call on him in person, send a postal order to the above where you will be sure to get full value for your money.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that George G. Robaugh, of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., has made an assignment of his real and personal estate to John Schroth, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said Geo. G. Robaugh will make immediate payment to said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JOHN SCHROTH, Assignee.
Wilmore, June 15, 1881.–3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of John Wagner and Jas. McMullen, Executors of James J. Dearmitt, dec'd.

And now, 13th June, 1881, on application of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Alvin Evans appointed Auditor to report distribution of the assets in the hands of said accountants to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto. By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment, the undersigned Auditor will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, the 16th day of July, 1881*, at ten o'clock, A. M., to attend to said duties, at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 14, 1881.–3t.

Notice to Builders and Contractors!

SEALED PROPOSALS for the erection of a church building will be received at the office of GEO. A. KINKEAD, Ebensburg, Pa., until FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1881, *at 2 o'clock, P. M.*—said building to be built of brick, trimmed with Ohio stone, and to be 32x58 feet. The plans and specifications can be seen at the office of A. L. Dorr, architect, in Grand Jury room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa.

Each bidder is requested to present two proposals, one for the construction of building of entirely new material, and the other to include proposals for the purchase of old Presbyterian church building, with the right to use in the construction of the new building such material from the old as may be suitable. The right is reserved of rejecting any or all proposals.

By order of Board of Trustees.
V. S. BARKER,
GEO. A. KINKEAD, } Building Committee.
LEMUEL DAVIS,
Ebensburg, June 15, 1881.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, the 9th day of July, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Thomas Gallagher died seized, to wit:

All those TWO certain LOTS of Ground

situated in the borough of Loretto, Cambria county, Pa., fronting one hundred feet on St. Mary's street and extending back one hundred and sixty feet to St. Joseph's street, adjoining lot of Charles Miller on the north and lot of William Sill on the south, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story **Frame Dwelling House** and **Plank Shop.**

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

Also, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale a lot of *Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c.*, consisting in part of bedsteads and bedding, tables cupboard, stands, clock, carpet, chairs, bureau, queensware, tinware, woodenware, cooking stove and utensils, etc., etc.
MICHAEL MALOY,
Surviving Executor of Thos. Gallagher, dec'd.
June 14, 1881.–3t.

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1881.

B. & B.

Bargains in Choice Summer Dress Goods.

Opened to day, second invoice of ANDALUSIAN or SPANISH BLACK MANTILLAS, $6 to $30 each.

Ex. Ex. Bargains in
LADIES' BLACK SATIN PARASOLS,
Colored Silk Linings, at $3. Also,
BLACK SATIN PARASOLS,
Colored Silk Linings, Black Spanish Lace
Trimming, at $4.50.
24 and 26 inch
SILK SUN UMBRELLAS,
Ex. Ex. Quality Twilled Silk, $2.25, $2.50,
$3.00 and $4.00. Handsomely mounted; imported
Rustic Woods, French Horn inlaid, Bone,
Ivory, Pearl Ebony, Gold, Silver, &c.
Novelties in
CHOICE FINE PARASOLS,
$6 to $10 each. Less than customary prices for
nicest goods.
JAP. FANS AND PARASOLS,
For use and decorative purposes—very large and
choice stock.
FANS! FANS!
Plain and Fancy, as well as all the novelties.

"OUR STRONGHOLD!"
DRESS GOODS,
SILKS, SATINS,
BROCADES, &c.

Stocks daily replenished. Most critical and closest wholesale and retail buyers' attention invited.

To-day we offer two cases
22-inch Black Satins at $1.10 and $1.25 respectively.
Qualities and bargains unsurpassed.
NEW LINES BLACK SILK SURAHS.
Satin Merevellieux, $1.00 to $3.00 per yard.
PLAIN AND FANCY
SUMMER SILKS,
37½ to $1.25 per yard. Largest assortment shown.

BOGGS & BUHL,
118 and 120 FEDERAL Street,
Allegheny, Pa.

N. B.—25 cases Choice Dress Ginghams and Lawns, 10 to 40 cts.; choicest American and French Goods, 500 pieces; Figured Swisses and all the new things in White Goods; elegant lines in new Swiss, Nainsook, Cambrics and Valdenia Embroideries or Trimmings, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Passementeries, Fringes, French and Spanish Laces.
June 15, 1881.–3m.e.

M'DONALD & CO.,
OF LORETTO, SELL

SUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.;
Green and Black Teas, 35, 50 and 75c. per lb.;
Green Coffee at 16 and 20 cts. per lb.;
Roasted Coffee at 16, 20 and 22c. per lb.;
Two boxes Coffee Essence for 5 cents;
Two boxes Bluing for 5 cents;
Two papers Baking Soda for 5 cents;
Two papers Pepper for 10 cents;
4 lbs. Barley or 4 lbs. Oat Meal for 25 cts.;
4 lbs. Hominy or 4 lbs. Split Peas for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Rice or 3 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.;
3 balls Lye or 6 lbs. Washing Soap for 25 cts.;
Molasses, 35c. per gal.; good Syrup, 50c. per gal.;
Carbon Oil, 15 cts. per gal.;
Flour, $1.25 per sack; Salt, $1.65 per bbl.
Calicoes, 6, 7 and 8 cts. per yard;
Muslins, 6, 8 and 10 cts. per yard;
Ginghams, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard;
Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, 8, 10, 12½, 16, 20, 25c.
Kentucky Jeans, 12½, 16, 20 and 25c. per yard;
Tickings, 12½, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per yard;
Thread, 1, 3 and 5 cts. per spool;
Colarettes, 1, 3 and 5 cts. each;
Corsets, 25, 50 and 75 cts. each;
Ladies' Gloves, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per pair;
Ladies' Hose, 8, 10, 12½, 16 and 20c. per pair;
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15 and 20c. each.
Also, Laces, Edgings, Embroideries, Crepes, &c.
BOOTS and SHOES.
Infants' Shoes, 25, 35 and 50 cts. per pair.
Children's Shoes, 50, 75 and $1.00 per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.
Ladies' Laced Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.
" Button'd " $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25.
Men's Boots, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 per pair.
CLOTHING.
BOYS' FULL SUITS.............$3.50 to $10.00.
MEN'S " " .... 5.00 to 20.00.

We guarantee our prices on all kind of goods to be as low, if not lower, than the prevailing prices in Altoona, Johnstown, or elsewhere. All we ask is a fair trial. Any goods sold by us which do not give satisfaction either in quality or price will be taken back and the money refunded, provided they are returned in good condition within ten (10) days.

McDONALD & CO.
Loretto, May 6, 1881.–tf.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—E. ROBERTS & Co. *vs.* N. J. FREIDHOFF *et al.*—*In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County—No. 22, June Term, 1881, E. D.*

The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Thomas Griffith, Sheriff of Cambria county, arising from the sale of defendant's personal property in above stated case, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, July 7, 1881*, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested must attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 10, 1881.–3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to decide upon the exceptions filed to the account of Francis Hoover, guardian of Mary Eckerd, minor child of David Eckerd, late of Clearfield township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, July 6, 1881*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 10, 1881.–3t.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [5-25.-tc.]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

Freidhoff's Block,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

READ PROOF OF WONDERFUL CURES.

FREMONT, OHIO, Jan. 25, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4,000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent veterinary surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done forever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect—the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick, of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours, truly,
JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

WILTON, MINN., Jan. 11, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy, I got two bottles of Preston & Ludduth, Druggists of Waseca, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very bad. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise, not only to myself, but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another like it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours, truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

From a PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

WASHINGTONVILLE, OHIO, June 17, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse who had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, and also a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Respectfully yours,
H. A. BERTOLETT, M. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.
Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure on Human Flesh.

WEST ENOSBURGH, VT., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Several months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses, but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.
Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-9m.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!

1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.

2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞ DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-e.o.w.6m.]

INCORPORATED IN 1875.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN!

GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[5-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**
Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with **HEEL** and **TOE complete**, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.**, 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

OPIUM And MORPHINE Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Ten years established; 1000 cured. Write stating case. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich
April 22, 1881.-3m.

Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for **Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver,** and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes New, Delightful and Fashionable.
Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness; if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.
It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.
Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure our signature is on the outside wrapper. HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness.
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.
☞ Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*
Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will thus be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-10m.]

PE-RU-NA

"For pain in the limbs, back, stomach, breast, side or shoulder blades, take PERUNA."
"For cramp of the stomach, colic, diarrhœa, or vomiting, take PERUNA."
"For cough, asthma, night sweats, shortness of breath, take PERUNA."
"For chronic catarrh, bronchitis, pleurisy, and sore throat of any kind—PERUNA."
"PERUNA is the purest, most prompt and efficient medicine known to man."
"PERUNA is the best appetizer, purest tonic, finest invigorator of the body and mind."
"If you can't sleep, take PERUNA; if weak or worried mentally, can't rest, take PERUNA."
"$1000 will be paid for the least impurity or mineral that may be found in PERUNA."
Sold everywhere. For pamphlet write to S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Osborn, Ohio.
If you are sick, feel badly, or in any way unwell, take PERUNA and regulate the bowels with

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,'81.-1y.*]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS M'F'G CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name Sold by druggists everywhere.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

$2 Watches. Stem winders $2.50. White metal Hunting Case $3. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 123 Nassau St., New York.

THE COFFEE WE DRINK.

We all drink coffee, says an English society paper, and yet probably few of us know or are curious to learn how and when this popular beverage came into use. But, as in the case of other things in general demand for the table, it is worth while to have some acquaintance with their introduction and history. As regards coffee, it seems ever to have found a place in England during the reigns of Elizabeth and the first James—reigns so prolific in discovery and so marked by additions to what we eat and drink. It had been heard of, for Lord Bacon, in a passage which Dr. Johnson quoted in his dictionary, says: "They have in Turkey a drink called coffee, made of a berry of the same name, as black as soot and of a strong scent, but not aromatical, which they take beaten into powder, in water, as hot as they can drink it. This drink comforteth the brain and heart and helpeth digestion." The earliest account of its actual use in this country is said to be that given by Anthony A. Wood, who tells us that, "one Nathaniel Canopius, native of Crete, and resident in Balliol College, Oxford, which he quitted in 1648, was in the habit of using a beverage called 'coffey,' which he prepared for himself, being the first of that kind, as the ancients of the house declared, that was ever drank in Oxon." We learn from the same author that, "in 1650, Jacob, a Jew, opened a coffey house at the Angel, in the parish of St. Peter-in-the-East, Oxon, and there it was, by some who delighted in noveltie, drank. In 1624 Cirques Jobson, a Jew, and a Jacobite, born near Mount Libanus, sold coffey in Oxon; and in 1655 Arthur Tillyard, apothecary, sold coffey publicly in his house against All Soules' College. This coffey house continued till His Majestie's returne and after, and then became more frequent and had an excise put upon coffey." An English work, based upon Beckman's "History of Inventions," mentions some of the preceding details, and adds, from "A New View of London," published in 1708, the record that "one James Farr, a barber, who kept the coffey house which is now The Rainbow, by the Inner Temple Gate, one of the oldest in England, was, in the year 1657, presented by the inquest of St. Dunstan's-in-the-west 'for making and selling a sort of liquor coffee, to the great nuisance and prejudice of the neighborhood.' Who could then have thought London would ever have had near three thousand such nuisances, and that coffee would have been, as now, so much drank by the best of quality and physicians?" It is further stated that the first mentioned coffee in our statute books occurs in the year of the restoration of King Charles II., 1660; but this proves how rapid and great had been the increase in its consumption. There is ample evidence of its having been in common use very soon after the date just mentioned.

PINS, PAST AND PRESENT.

To the young lady whose intricate overskirt is held in innumerable folds by many pins it may seem a hardship that her yearly allowance of pins is only about 140. Such, however, is the case with each individual in the United States on an equitable division of the pins yearly sold in this country. But the Indians in the West are not supposed to use their full allowance, and collar buttons have so far done away with the use of pins by gentlemen generally that the young lady may perhaps provide herself with some one else's allowance. The pins made in the United States are made by fourteen factories, somewhat scattered as to locality, but chiefly in New England. Their annual production for several years past has been about 7,000,000,000 pins. This number has not varied much for some years, the demand remaining about the same. A few of these 7,000,000,000 are swallowed by children, a number are bent up in schools and placed in vacant and inviting chairs, and some million get into cracks or floors, and the rest for the most part are scattered along the byways and highways, where they have been dropped from dresses and left to work their way into the earth.

Two years ago the competition among the nine principal companies then existing for the manufacture of toilet pins led to such a cutting of prices that the business became unprofitable, and the market was flooded with goods. Dealers who were shrewd laid in stock, and families even bought in wholesale quantities for future needs. A year ago a combination was formed of three wire companies, and now all of the pins made by them are shipped to New York and handled by the head agency in that city. From their common warehouse they are sent to every part of the country in quantities varying according to the female population.

The importations of English pins are small and the exportation of pins from the United States is confined to Cuba, South America and parts of Canada, where, however, but few pins are sent. England supplies almost the whole world outside the United States, although it is claimed the American pins are not inferior in quality. Quality, however, is a matter which but slightly concerns the buyer. To him a paper of pins is a paper of pins, so long as they don't have heads on both ends.

The raw material—the brass and iron wire from which all American pins are made—is from the wire mills of this country, and much of the machinery for their manufacture is of American invention and patent.

FINLAND DAIRY MAIDS.—In Finland dairying is taught the women in the most thorough style at government expense. In 1868 traveling dairy maids were appointed throughout the country, and, being paid from public treasuries, every inhabitant had a right to claim instruction or assistance. The next step was the founding of seventeen dairy-schools, of which ten were established by owners of private dairies. Each school had a teacher at its head, who gave theoretical instruction, and a female teacher, who taught the principal part of the work. Each school is calculated for eight pupils, who are admitted by the teacher, and required to be able to read and write. After a course of two years they have to pass a formal examination in the presence of members of the agricultural society. The instruction given them during the first year comprises animal physiology, tending of animals in general, the most common diseases of cattle and their treatment, the use of the thermometer, the different methods of cooling milk and their effect as to the formation of cream, the treatment of cream and the making of butter, the manufacture of cheese from skimmed and unskimmed milk, and, finally, book-keeping by single entry. The contract for the erection of a dairy-school with the owner of a dairy applying for one is generally made for five years. During the first year only four pupils are received; none during the last. Hence, only sixteen pupils can be fully educated during the term of contract.

OUR best farmers are beginning to learn, and, in fact, most of them have already learned, that the time spent in destroying weeds in the autumn is well spent, and that if they would save time in cultivating hoed crops they must keep the weeds from seeding as much as possible in all parts of the farm; a little carelessness in this respect will soon cover a farm with weed seeds. A single root of milk weed in a mowing field, if left unmolested, will spread over and take possession of a large field in a few years.

THE

Capitol of American Clothing

Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE

1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2¼ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in **Oak Hall**
Lower and Fairer Prices in
Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

The Largest Clothing House in America.

BROWN'S IRON

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic**; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms,* such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.
See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL CO. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED FOR 25 CENTS BY USING

DR METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both **SICK** and **NERVOUS HEADACHE;** and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve **DYSPEPSIA** in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a **complete cure,** mailed to any address on receipt of **nine 3-cent Postage Stamps.** For sale by all Druggists.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE MD

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—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

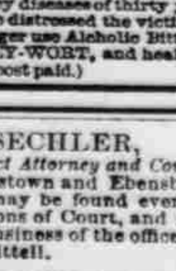
☞ **CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to.** [10-24,'79.—tf.]

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. **Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1.**
(Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

WM. H. SECHLER, *District Attorney and Counsellor at Law.* Offices in Johnstown and Ebensburg, at the latter of which I may be found every Monday and during the sessions of Court, and for the balance of the time the business of the office will be attended to by M. D. Kittell. [4-8,'81.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]



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Send 6 cents for 100 pages.
EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

HEALTH HINTS.

Cornsilk is said to be an efficient and powerful remedy for dropsy, bladder troubles and diseases of the kidneys. The Louisville *Medical News* gives an account of the medical properties of cornsilk, and the cures that have been effected by its use. The way to use it is to take two double-handfuls of fresh cornsilk and boil in two gallons of water until but one gallon remains. Add sugar to make a syrup. Drink a tumbler of this thrice daily, and it will relieve dropsy by increasing the flow of the urine most enormously. Other diseases of the bladder and kidneys are benefited by the remedy, which is prompt efficient and grateful to the stomach. The treatment can be continued for months without danger or inconvenience.

A foreign physician, who has devoted considerable time and study to the subject, furnishes the following recipe for inducing clearness of complexion: One ounce of honey, three ounces of ground barley, and the white of an egg mixed to a paste, and spread thickly over the face before retiring. In the morning it is to be washed off with warm water, wetting the surface with a spong and letting it soften first. This application is to be repeated each night until the skin becomes fine and soft. In addition a daily bath in tepid water, followed with vigorous rubbing, is advised. This recipe is probably as good as any, and has the merit of being quite simple and harmless. If you are going to try only a part of this recipe, take the bath and the rubbing.

To prevent hair from falling out or turning gray, take a teacupful of dried sage, and boil it in a quart of soft water for twenty minutes. Strain it off and add a piece of borax the size of an English walnut; pulverize the borax. Put the sage tea, when cool, into a quart bottle; add the borax; shake well together, and keep in a cool place. Brush the hair thoroughly and rub the wash well on the head with the hand. Then after a good hard rubbing, brush the hair well before a fire so it will become dry.

The following is said to be a remedy for weak or sore eyes: Get a five-cent cake of elder flower at the druggist's and steep in one gill of soft water. It must be steeped in bright tin or earthenware. Strain nicely, and add three drops of laudanum; bottle it tight and keep in a cool place. Use as a wash, letting some of it get into the eyes. Follow this, and relief is certain. If the eyes are painful or much sore, make small, soft compresses, wet them in the mixture and bind over the eyes at night. I can warrant the above as harmless and sure, having tried it in a number of cases where other skill and remedies had utterly failed. If the eyes are badly inflamed, use it very freely. A tea made of elder flower and drank, will help to cleanse the blood. Pure rock salt and water will strengthen your eyes if you bathe them daily in it.

TOMATOES ON STAKES.—A friend tells us that he was pestered beyond measure by the potato-beetles last year. They not only fed on his potatoes, but egg plants and tomatoes suffered as well. He had read in the *Telegraph* that tomatoes would do well on stakes, and he found that the plants so treated escaped the ravages of the beetle, while those on the ground were almost devoured. The lower branches on the tomatoes on the stakes were eaten, but all above a foot were untouched. The idea is that the beetle is somewhat lazily inclined, at least when climbing has to be done. The hint is a valuable one. If this is not a mere accident, but a genuine protection against the beetle, it will be a new argument for stakes, although those existing are good enough. There is no doubt that the plants are more productive on stakes or high trellises, than when grown in any other way; and then the influence of the sun all around alike is favorable to a thorough ripening of of the fruit, improving the flavor considerably, especially in the estimation of those who like to eat tomatoes raw.

It may be repeated that the stakes for tomatoes must be very stout and strong, as the weight of fruit requires something substantial to rest on; and if the stakes can have arms or knots to help sustain the branches, it will be better than depending on twine alone. The stakes must be planted in the ground firmly before the plants are set. These plants are easily kept in position by a light tying until the fruit comes; then the weight requires good judgment to secure them well.

WONDERS OF BROOM CORN.—Broom corn is likely at no distant day to revolutionize the breadstuff supply of the world. A process has been discovered by which the finest and most delicious flour can be made from the seed to the extent of one-half its weight, and leave the other half a valuable food for making beef and milk. The average yield per acre is three hundred bushels, and in many instances five hundred bushels, or thirty thousand pounds, have been secured. Nor does it exhaust the soil as Indian corn, from the fact that it feeds from the deeper soil, and assimilates its food from a cruder state. It belongs to the same genus as the sweet cane, commonly known as sorghum, which as an article of food is growing rapidly in public esteem, and from the seed of which a most nutritious flour can be made.

BUTTERMILK AS A VERMIN DESTROYER.—Says the Chambersburg *Valley Spirit*: "Mr. Jacob Oyler, of Falling Spring, a practical farmer, says after trying various remedies to destroy vermin on live stock the use of buttermilk was suggested to him. He has tried it many times and it has never failed. He simply gives the animal afflicted by the vermin a thorough rubbing from head to foot with buttermilk, and one application usually produces the result desired. Mr. Oyler believes that many animals have been permanently injured by the use of many of the remedies compounded and sold for this purpose. Buttermilk is perfectly harmless. It sleeks the hair and aids the growth, and, altogether, seems to be the simplest and best application that is now used for the purpose we have named.

FOR NEURALGIA in the face or other acute suffering elsewhere, the following remedy has been tried with good effect: Cut a thick slice of bread all across the loaf—fresh bread is best. Soak one side for a minute in boiling water, and rapidly sprinkle cayenne pepper over the hot side. Apply while still smoking hot to the painful surface. The bread retains the heat long enough for the cayenne to begin to act, and cayenne does not affect delicate skins as mustard does. It acts as a rubefacient, but not a blister. Another excellent remedy for congestion from cold is to apply a poultice of flaxseed meal and cayenne pepper. By keeping a piece of oil silk on the outside of the poultice cloth, it will retain both heat and moisture for a long time.

WHEN the excellence of rice as a diet is fully understood its use will be more frequent and of daily occurrence in every household. At this season of the year especially, it may properly be classed as superior to any of the cereals which are in general use for the morning and midday meals. No other food is so easy of digestion, and at its present cost it is cheaper than potatoes, oatmeal or grain-grits of any kind.

FOR three years my son was sore all over. PERUNA cured him. J. NEUENSCHWANDER, S. S. Pittsburg.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., General Agents, Pittsburg, Pa., and DR. WM. LEMMON Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2,'80.-1y.]

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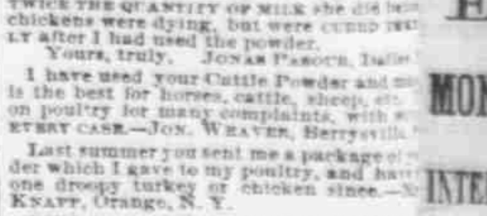

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